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#266
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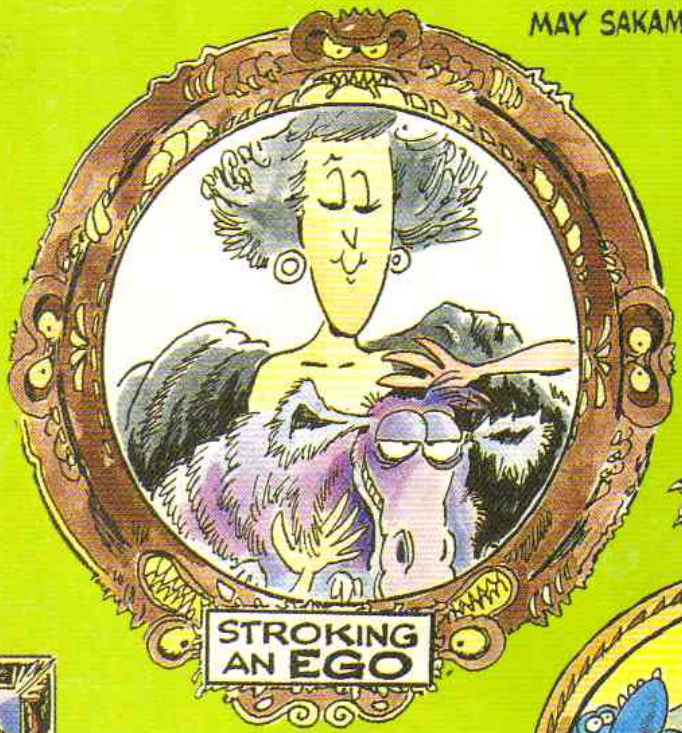
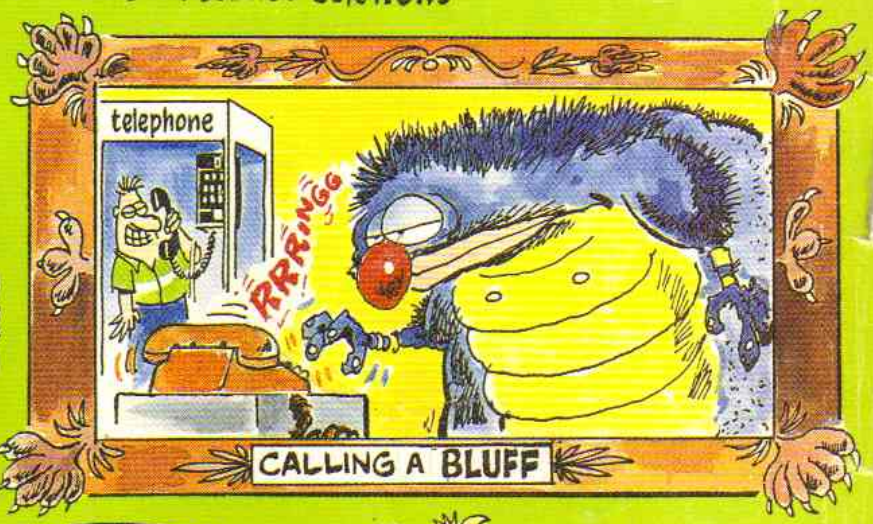
THE GALLERY OF GHASTLY GHOULIES

MAY SAKAMI AND MIKE RICIGLIANO: CURATORS



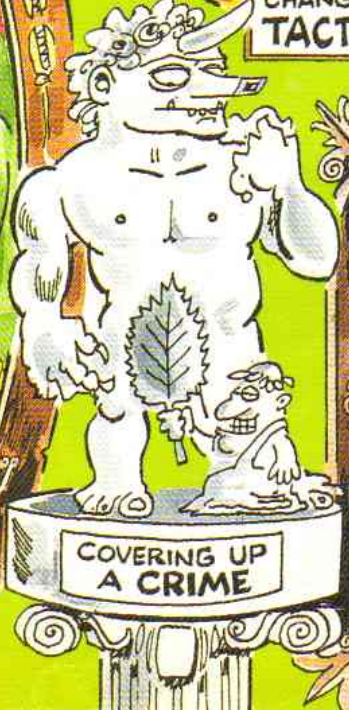
STROKING AN EGO



CALLING A BLUFF

CHANGING TACTICS

QUESTIONING AN AUTHORITY



COVERING UP A CRIME

STIRRING UP TROUBLE

Cracked

Oct. '91, #266

Don't cross your bridges until they're repaired.
Sylvester P. Smythe

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director of publishing operations

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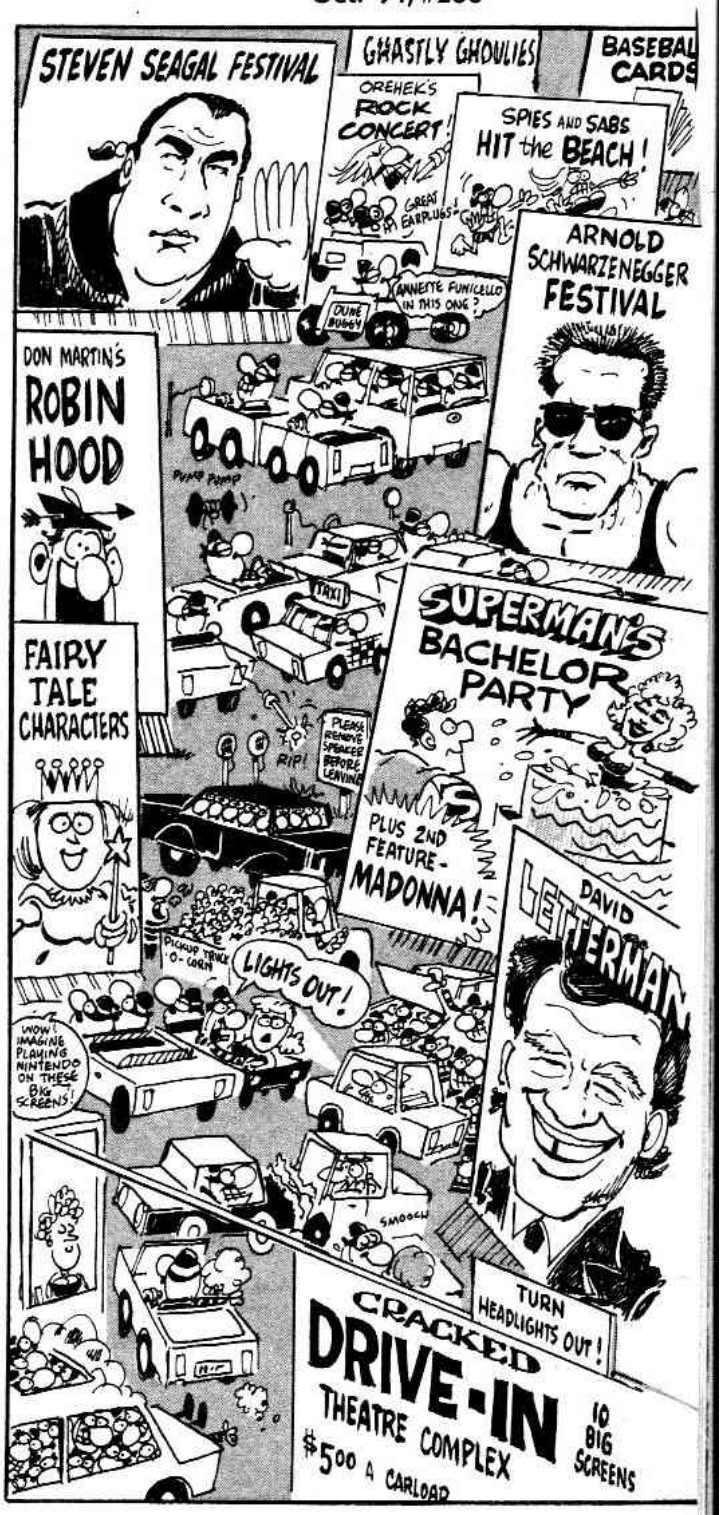
JOHN SEVERIN, cover art
RICIGLIANO/SAKAMI, inside covers
SEVERIN/THALER, back cover



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Hi, I'm David Litterman and number one on my top ten list of embarrassing things to do in public is conducting one of the stupid Cracked interviews. So why am I doing it? Because my credo is I'll do anything to plug my book of Top Ten Lists which is available at book stores everywhere. Okay, today's Cracked time killer will be a discussion on college athletics with Dr. Janus Perfidy who has been chosen as...

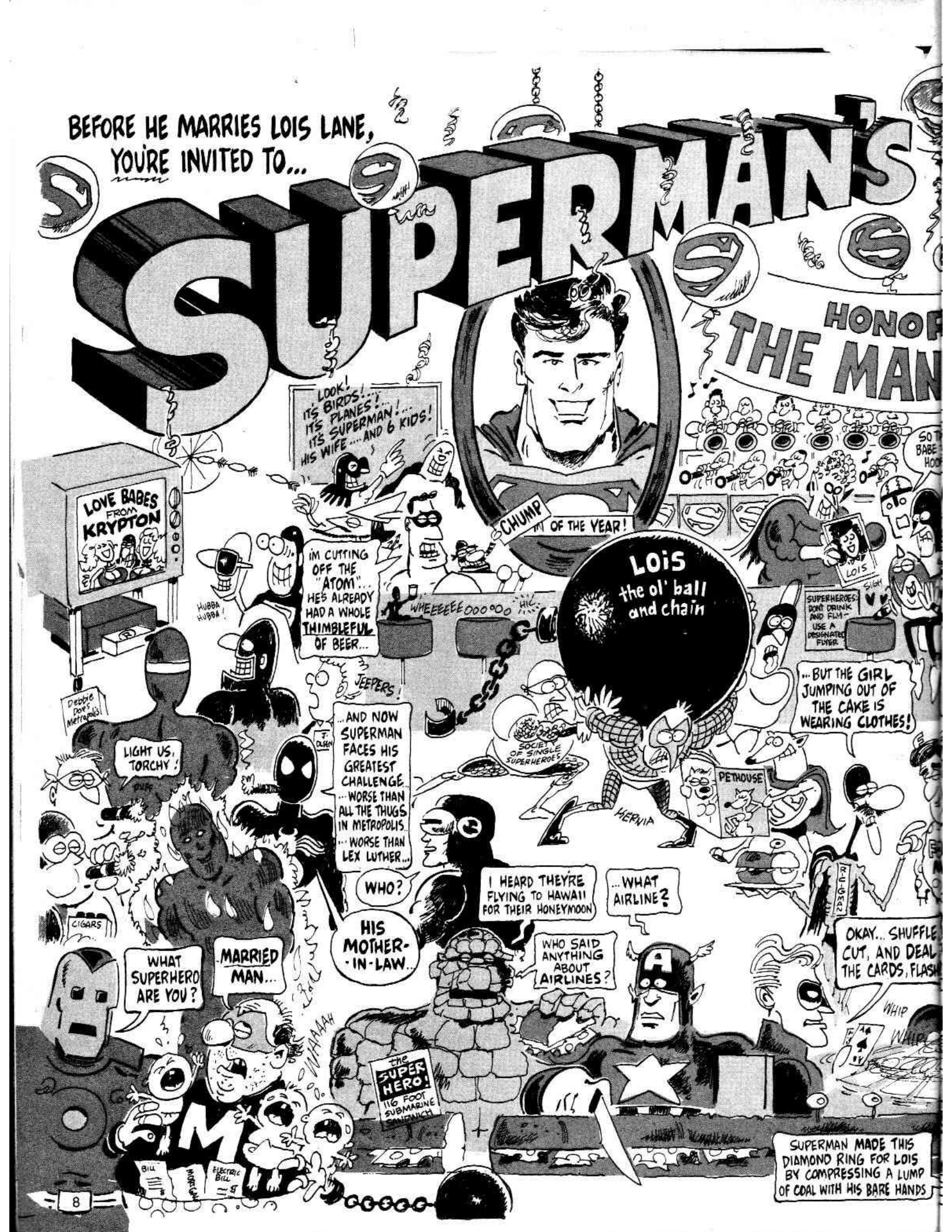
CRACKED'S COLLEGE PRESIDENT OF THE YEAR

WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE ARTIST: WALTER BROGAN

This is the Engineering Building, that's the Science Lab. They're essential to our athletic program.
Are jocks studying to be **engineers** and **scientists**?
No, all our games are televised and it looks good on the tube, showing stuff like labs during half time.
This is a statue of our most famous student athlete.
Did he win the Heisman?
No, he graduated in **four years**!
Your professors must be **well paid** to be able to afford a Porsche.
That's not a professor; that's one of the basketball players.
Yo, wanna buy a ticket for tonight's game? Only **two hundred bucks**.
Isn't scalping **illegal**...?
That's just good old American **free enterprise** and in college sports, that's all that's free.
Porsche
Porsche
I'd like to ask you a few questions.
I ain't sayin' nothin' without a lawyer. Besides, I didn't shave no points. Hey, **anybody** can have an **off night**.
I just want your opinion on the idea of **paying** student athletes a minimum wage.
You talkin' $3.85 an hour? Man, what is this, **McDonald's** or **college**? You try pullin' this minimum wage stuff and I'll transfer to Syracuse!

Isn't this a splendid arena? It holds **forty thousand** fans.
But you only have **seven thousand** students.
Where did you get the idea that college sports had anything to do with students?
ENTRANCE
Next week, our team plays in Hawaii, New York, and Las Vegas. It will be great **national exposure** for the University and should boost sales of our **licensed products**.
Do you send a **tutor** on the trip with the team?
Better yet, we have somebody take their exams for them.
WARM UP
CHEER LEADER DOLL 30.00
AUTOGRAPHED PHOTOS $10.00
MID-WEST $25.00
Shouldn't athletes attend classes like other students?
Shh, not so loud! They already put in a forty hour week **practicing**. If they have to go to classes they'll start asking for **overtime**!
POW
See that young man? He scored 1200.
On his Scholastic Aptitude Tests...?
No, in basketball. On his SAT's, the only thing **right** was his name.
Sounds like Pall, my band leader.
Then why did you give him a **scholarship**?
Because he's 7'6" tall.
Weren't you embarrassed, enrolling a student who's functionally illiterate?
Embarrassed? **I'm proud**! We had to outbid sixty-five **other** colleges to get him.
EXIT
TO FOOTBALL FIELD
This is our stadium. Every game is a **sell out**! Our football program brings **millions** into the school.
How much do you charge for the tickets?
Twenty five dollars. But, in order to buy tickets you have to make a substantial contribution to the school.

Don't the fans gripe?
No, they write it off as a charitable contribution.
That means the **taxpayers** are subsidizing big time college football!
What could be more American?
Isn't it against NCAA rules for a team to practice **after** the season is over?
This is an informal workout.
I don't care if you had a class! If you miss practice, I mean, a **voluntary workout**, again, you'll lose your scholarship!
Have you ever been in the new laboratory?
The **what**? Oh, you lookin' for the john? It's over there.
How many hours do you spend in the library?
You mean the building with all the books? Man, that place is so quiet, it spooks me. Hey, those dudes won't even let me play my radio.
Aren't they fine young men?
They remind me of some of the performers on our Stupid Animal Tricks segment.
Dr., if you had one wish, would it be that all your student athletes graduate or that one of your alumni wins the Nobel Prize?
No, I'd wish our basketball team would make the Final Four. You're talking major league bucks.
Midwestern made gridiron history last year when your entire backfield was arrested. It was the first time anybody made All American and America's Most Wanted in the same week.
It was disgraceful!! It cost us a Bowl invitation. You'd have thought, out of loyalty to the school, the players would have waited until the season was over before they went on a crime spree. Sometimes, I wonder where today's young people get their values.
With that, I gotta go. So long, America, this is David Litterman signing off for Cracked.
ZIP


BEFORE HE MARRIES LOIS LANE, YOU'RE INVITED TO...
SUPERMAN'S
HONOR THE MAN
LOOK! IT'S BIRDS!... IT'S PLANES!... IT'S SUPERMAN!... HIS WIFE.... AND 6 KIDS!
LOVE BABES FROM KRYPTON
CHUMP OF THE YEAR!
LOIS the ol' ball and chain
I'M CUTTING OFF THE "ATOM"... HE'S ALREADY HAD A WHOLE THIMBLEFUL OF BEER...
HUBBA HUBBA!
WHEEEEEE OOOOOO
HIC
JEEPERS!
SUPERHEROES: DONT DRINK AND FLY - USE A DESIGNATED FLYER
SO T BABE HOO
LOIS
SIGH
Debbie does Metropolis
LIGHT US, TORCHY!
...AND NOW SUPERMAN FACES HIS GREATEST CHALLENGE... ...WORSE THAN ALL THE THUGS IN METROPOLIS... ...WORSE THAN LEX LUTHER...
SOCIETY OF SINGLE SUPERHEROES
HERNIA
...BUT THE GIRL JUMPING OUT OF THE CAKE IS WEARING CLOTHES!
PETHOUSE
CIGARS
WHAT SUPERHERO ARE YOU?
MARRIED MAN...
WHO?
HIS MOTHER-IN-LAW...
I HEARD THEY'RE FLYING TO HAWAII FOR THEIR HONEYMOON
...WHAT AIRLINE?
WHO SAID ANYTHING ABOUT AIRLINES?
OKAY... SHUFFLE, CUT, AND DEAL THE CARDS, FLASH
WHIP
WHIP
WAAAAH
the SUPER HERO! 116 FOOT SUBMARINE SANDWICH
BILL
ELECTRIC BILL
SUPERMAN MADE THIS DIAMOND RING FOR LOIS BY COMPRESSING A LUMP OF COAL WITH HIS BARE HANDS

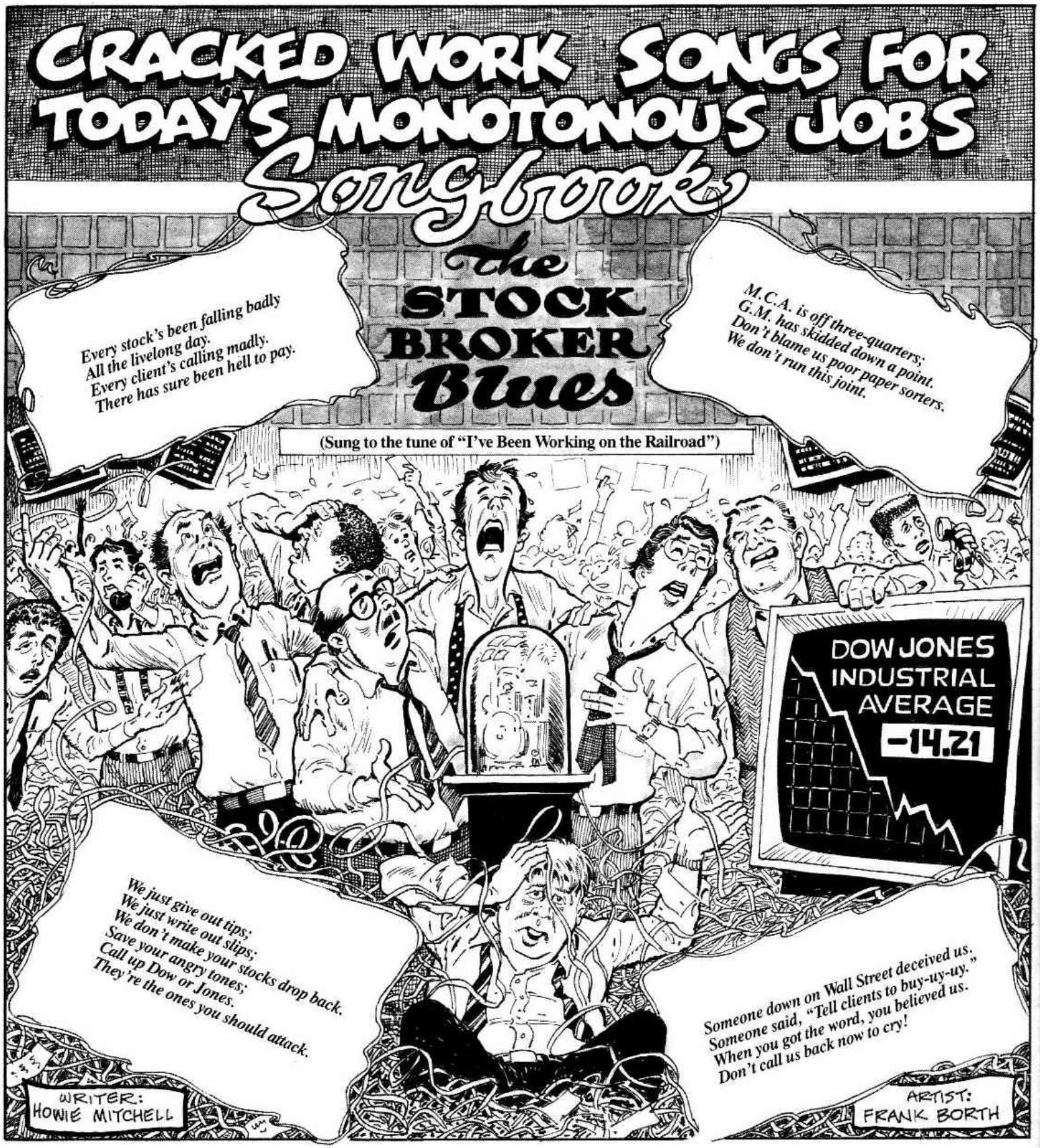
BACHELOR PARTY!*
RING OF STEEL
WHAT A PARTY! THEY'RE SWINGING FROM THE CHANDELIERS!
SPIDERMAN DOES THAT EVERY DAY!
telephon
CAPE CHECK
HANG ON SUPE-Y... SUPE-Y HANG ON...
IS THE T FINALLY SUPE...
WHAT'S HE SEE IN HER?
HE COULDA HAD ANYONE... M BASINGER... BO DEREK...
ELASTIC MAN ALWAYS WINS THIS GAME...
...WONDER WOMAN!
PIZZA
PIZZA
PIZZA
PIZZA
SIGALMAN
Twister
Twister
...YOU FORGOT ABOUT SUPERMAN'S X-RAY VISION!
THE BEER KEG IS ALREADY EMPTY!!
THE HULK GUZZLED THE WHOLE THING DOWN DURING THE TOAST!
HES HAMMERED.
BURPP
POP
KRYPTONITE UNDERWEAR
TO SUPE FROM LEX
S'Long, Single Supe!!
SUPERMAN LEFT HIS LITTLE BLACK BOOK TO ME...
...DONE...
...AND IN-BETWEEN HE REFILLED ALL THE CHIP AND PRETZEL BOWLS!
WHIP
WHIP
JOKER
JOKER
JOKER
JOKER
ZULPA
GLORIA
FI-FI
ANGELA
MELBA
NADIA
LANA
WONDER
THE GO-GO'S MISS UNIVERSE
DAILY PLANET
SUPERMAN TO WED LOIS LANE
NOW WILL BE ABLE TO LEAP TALL BUILDINGS IN A DOUBLE BOUND.
HOLY HORMONES, BATMAN!
EVERYONES HERE... EXCEPT CLARK KENT!
...THAT DEADBEAT!
* DUE TO THE SUCCESS OF THE PARTY, THE WEDDING'S BEEN PUT ON HOLD INDEFINITELY!!
...THINK HE'D SQUEEZE THIS BAG OF BRIQUETTES FOR ME?
BIG BAG O' CHARCOAL
A RICIG/FOOCH PRODUCTION

CRACKED WORK SONGS FOR TODAY'S MONOTONOUS JOBS

Songbook

the STOCK BROKER Blues

(Sung to the tune of "I've Been Working on the Railroad")



Every stock's been falling badly
All the livelong day.
Every client's calling madly.
There has sure been hell to pay.

M.C.A. is off three-quarters;
G.M. has skidded down a point.
Don't blame us poor paper sorters.
We don't run this joint.

We just give out tips;
We just write out slips;
We don't make your stocks drop back.
Save your angry tones;
Call up Dow or Jones.
They're the ones you should attack.

Someone down on Wall Street deceived us.
Someone said, "Tell clients to buy-uy-uy."
When you got the word, you believed us.
Don't call us back now to cry!

WRITER: HOWIE MITCHELL

ARTIST: FRANK BORTH

The Ballad of John Flitney

(Sung to the tune of "John Henry")

When John Flitney was a little baby
Being fed his morning gruel,
He would always smash the bowl;
He had breakage in his soul.
John Flitney was a dish throwin' fool.
(Lawd, Lawd!)
John Flitney was a dish throwin' fool.

When John Flitney grew up into manhood,
He became a postal clerk.
He yelled, "Now I've found a way
To throw fragile stuff for pay,
And I'm makin' it my lifetime work.
Yea, I'm makin' it my lifetime work."

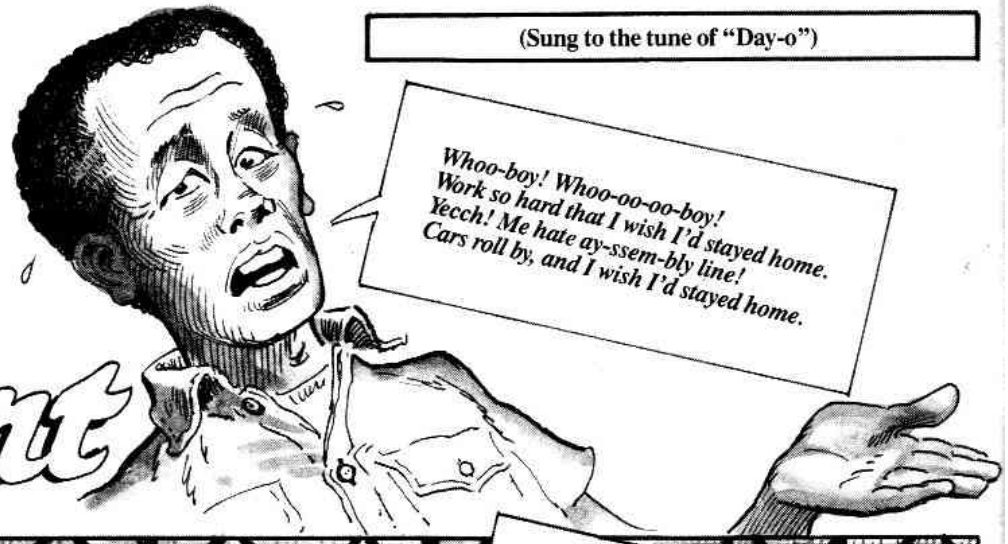
Then, the boss man came 'round to John Flitney,
And he said, "We've got it planned
To install a big machine
That will crush each package clean.
There'll be no more smashin' mail by hand."
(Great Gawd!)
There'll be no more smashin' mail by hand.

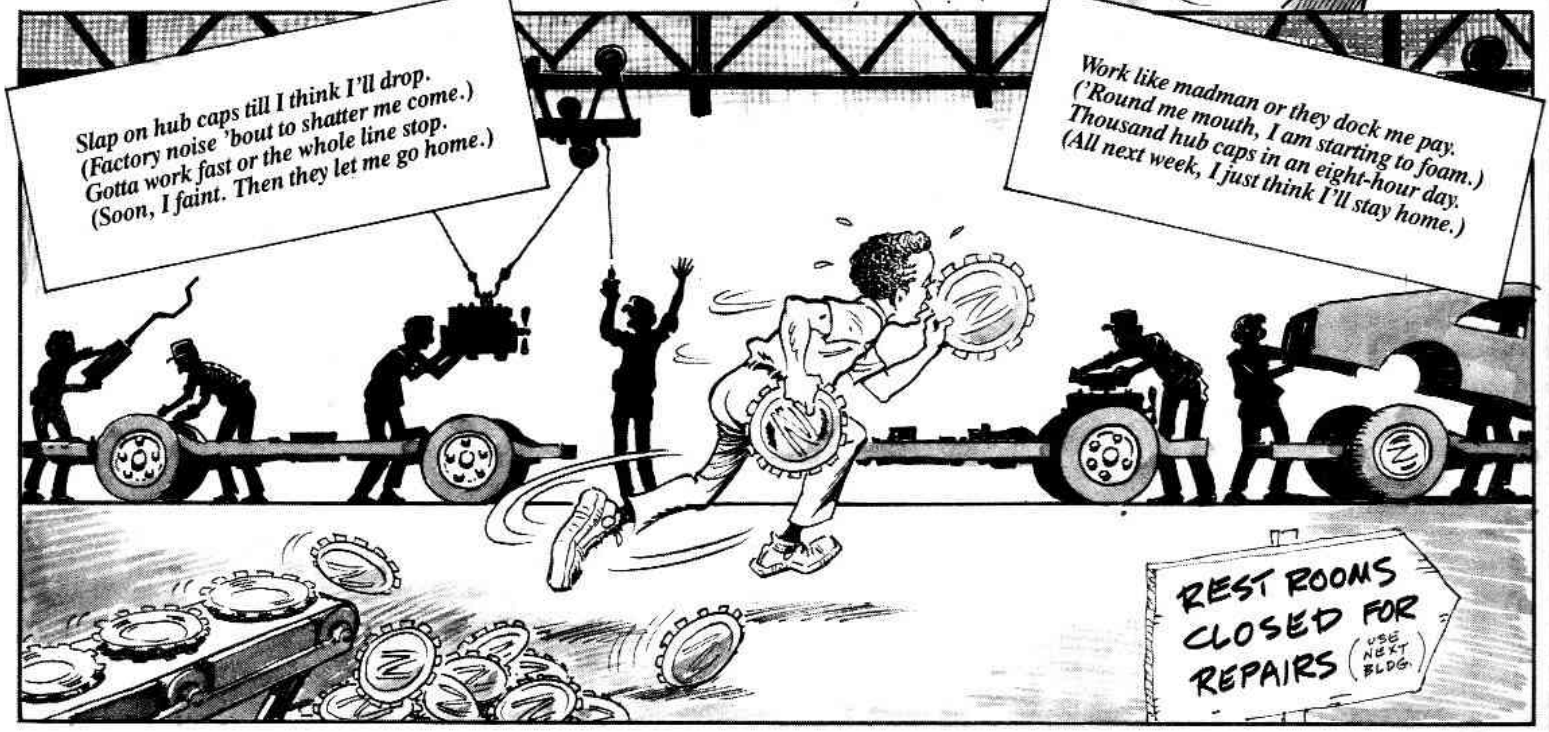
Well, John Flitney, he faced that machinery,
Screaming, "Whip me if you can!"
He threw boxes 'til he cried;
Then he lay right down and died.
'Cause Flitney was a box throwin' man.
(Yea, yea!)
John Flitney was a box throwin' man.

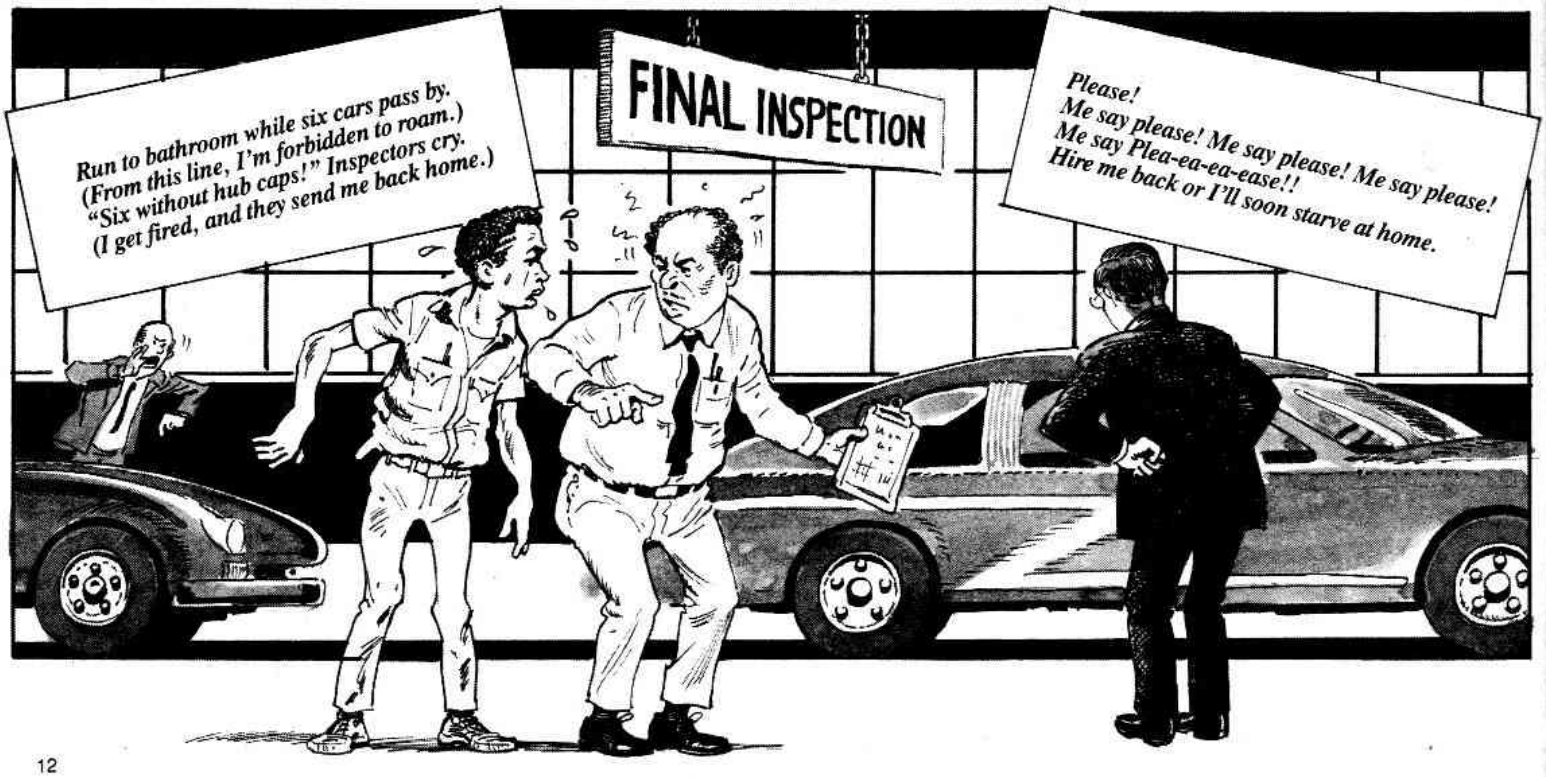
Now, somewhere in the soul of each postman
Lives a part of Flitney's ghost;
And it whispers loud and clear
So that every man can hear,
"Smash a box today for Parcel Post."
(Lawd, Lawd!)
It's the thing old John would want the most.

The AUTO PLANT Chant

(Sung to the tune of "Day-o")







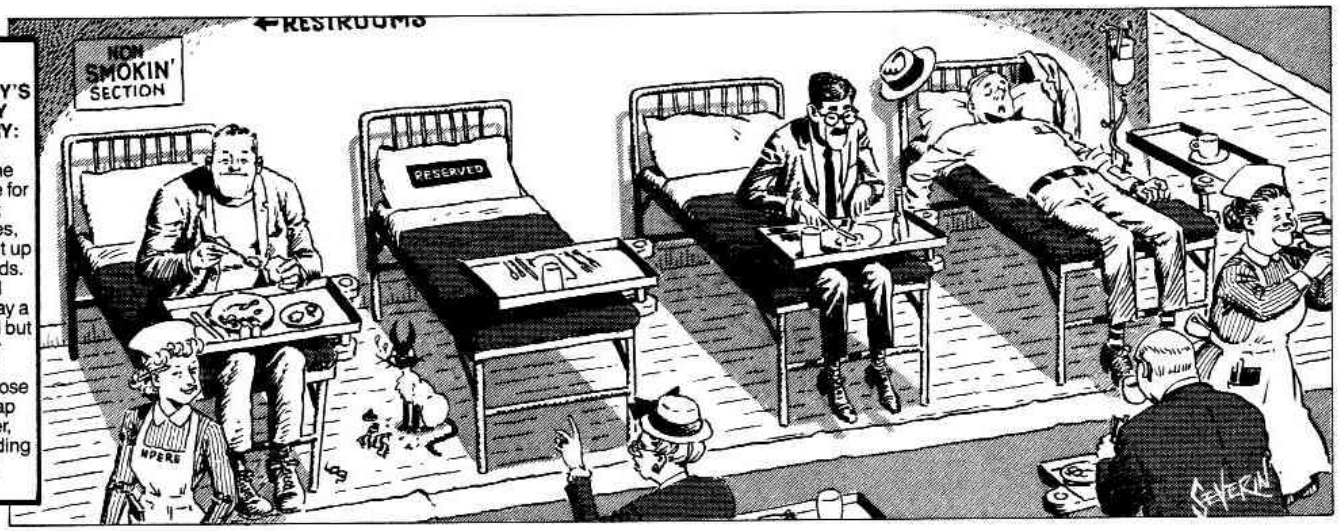
The FRANTIC Phone Operator

(Sung to the tune of "Jump Down, Spin Around")

Since fast food restaurants are proliferating to such a degree that, now, only the mice eat at home, a new wave to eateries are heading our way. Ever committed to our readers' digestive tracts and taste buds, we hungrily present...

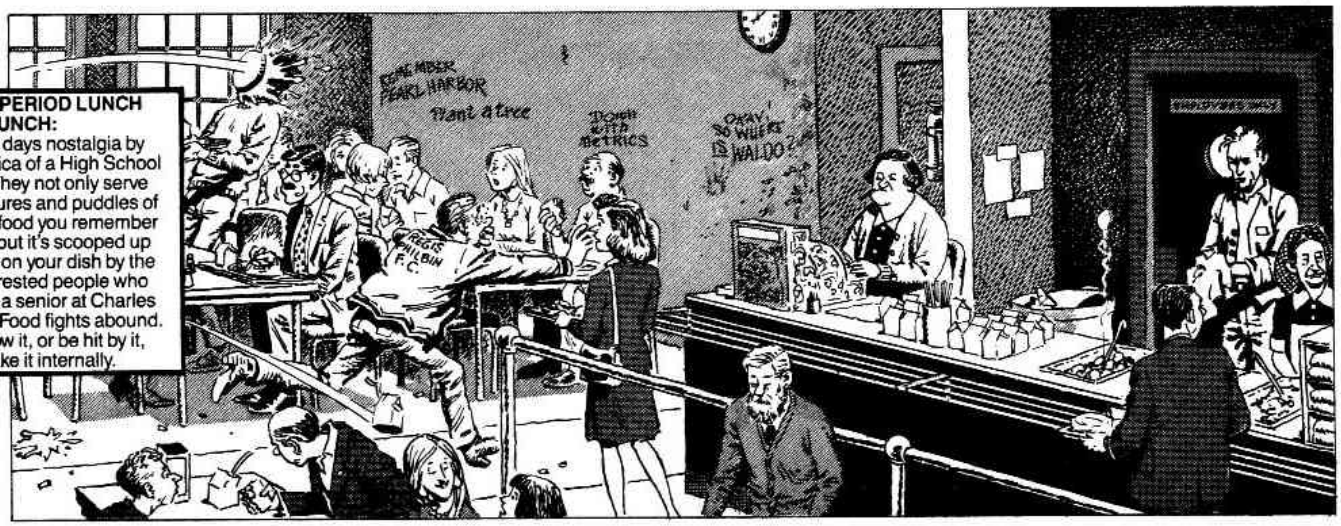
THE NEW FAST FOOD

NURSE POTSKY'S EMERGENCY ROOM EATERY: A new chain approved by the national institute for bland dining; instead of tables, customers will sit up in simulated beds. Your medical insurance will pay a portion of the bill but will not cover desserts or cocktails. For those who wish to nap through dinner, intravenous feeding is available.



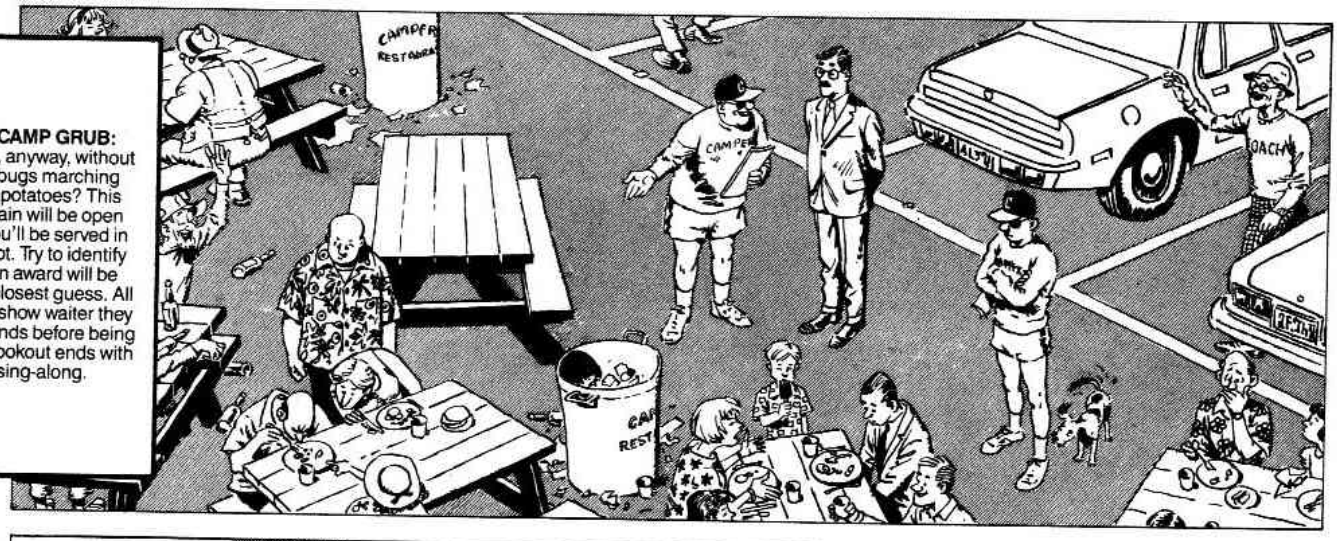
VEGETARIAN VILLAGE: Diners get to pick their own food straight from the restaurant's yard. Arrive early to get the pick of the day; carrots larger than redwoods and parsley sturdy as climbing ivy. In vegetarian custom, plates and cutlery are all edible and in most cases tastier than the meals.

THE SIXTH PERIOD LUNCH MUNCH: Enjoy school days nostalgia by eating in a replica of a High School lunchroom. They not only serve the exact mixtures and puddles of unidentifiable food you remember getting ill on, but it's scooped up and slammed on your dish by the same disinterested people who served you as a senior at Charles Manson High. Food fights abound. Better to throw it, or be hit by it, than to take it internally.

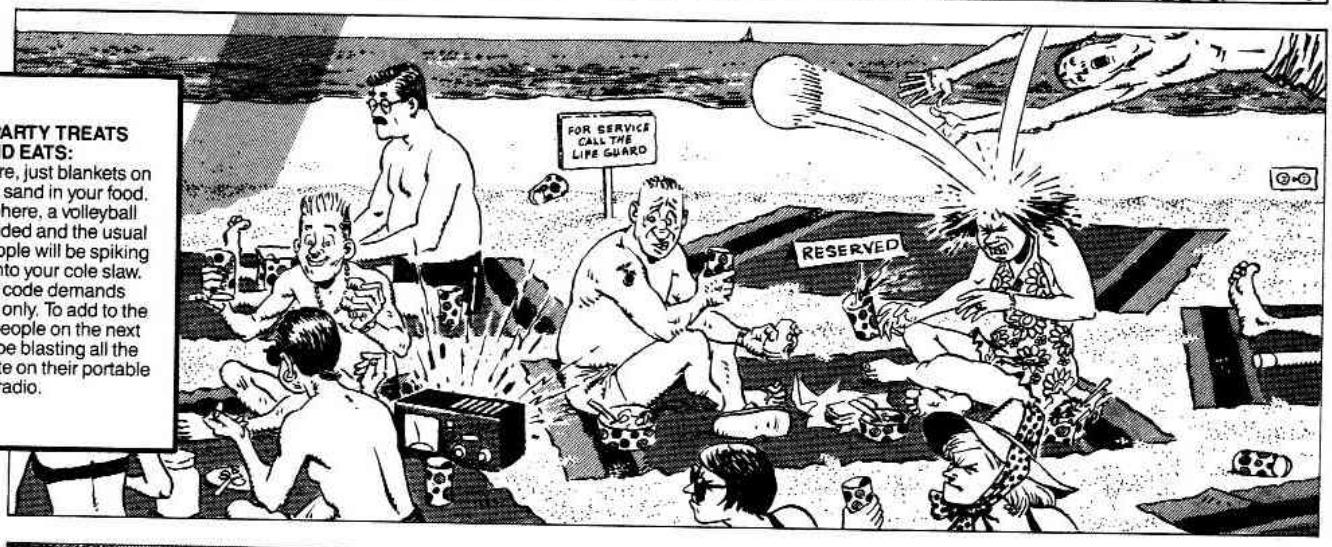


RESTAURANTS

WRITER: FRED SAHNER ARTIST: JOHN SEVERIN



SUMMER CAMP GRUB:
What's lunch, anyway, without a few good bugs marching across your potatoes? This new food chain will be open air; in fact, you'll be served in the parking lot. Try to identify your food; an award will be given for the closest guess. All patrons must show waiter they have clean hands before being served. The cookout ends with a group sing-along.



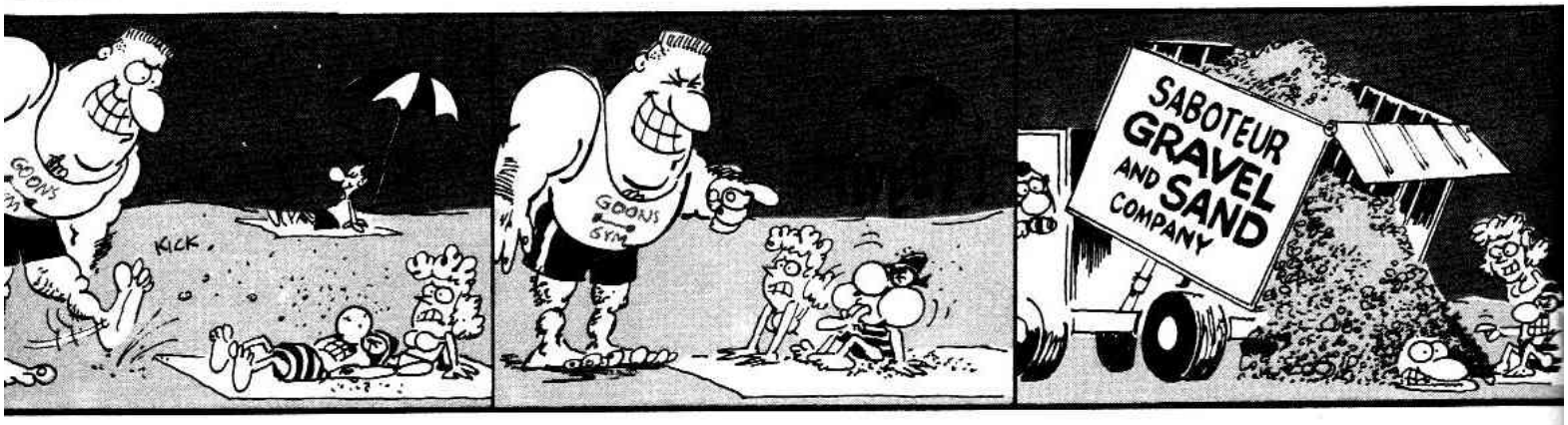
BEACH PARTY TREATS AND EATS:
No tables here, just blankets on the floor and sand in your food. For atmosphere, a volleyball court is provided and the usual annoying people will be spiking volleyballs into your cole slaw. The dress code demands bathing suits only. To add to the scene, the people on the next blanket will be blasting all the music you hate on their portable radio.

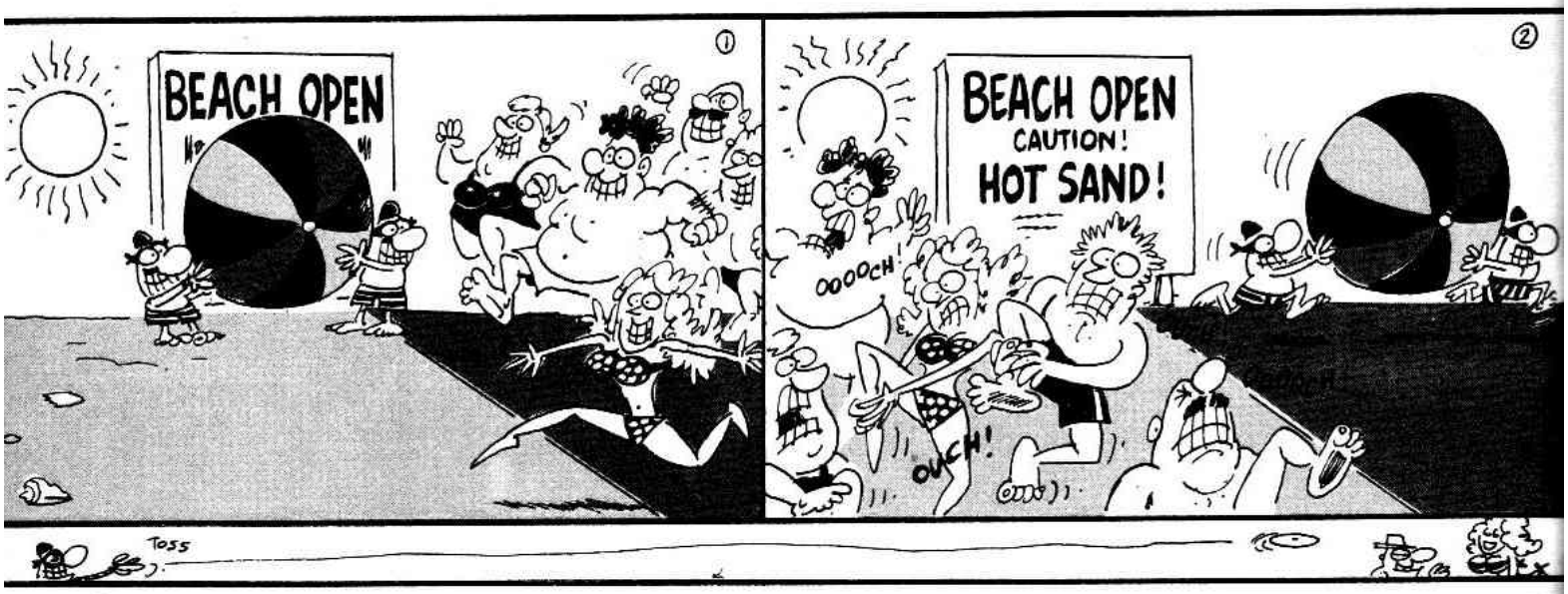
THE MESS HALL MESS:
A special food chain for those of us who loved that Army food. Thrill to eating meals that come out of two hundred gallon vats. Coffee here will keep you awake for a week, but at least you can work off dessert with a five mile forced march led by chef Barney.

BEACH

TAN OIL

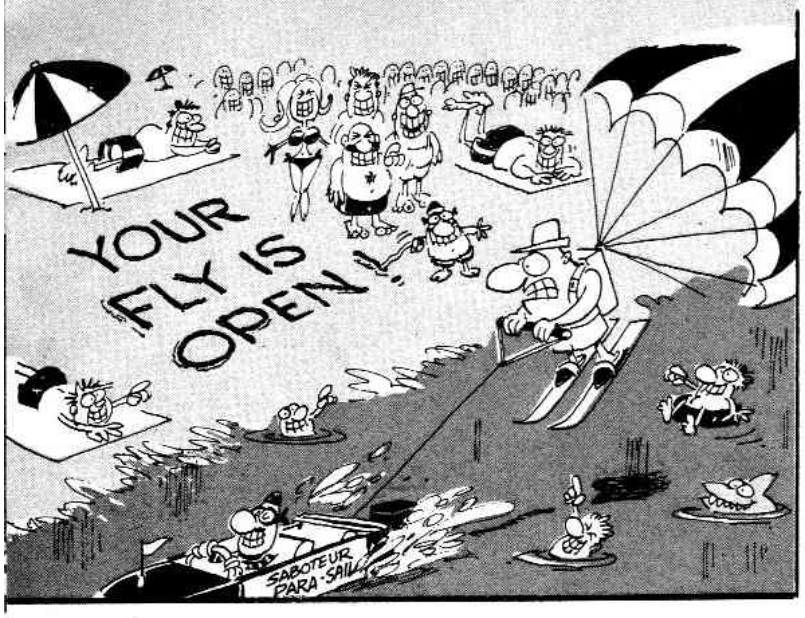
BOOGIE

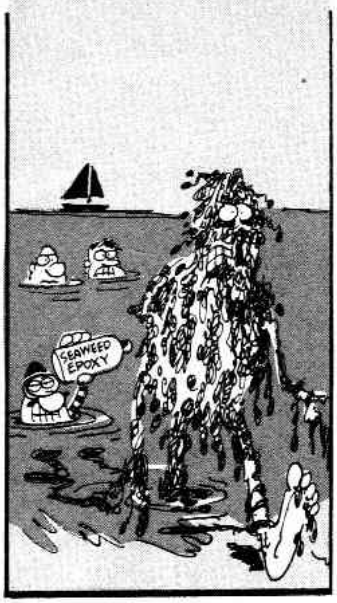


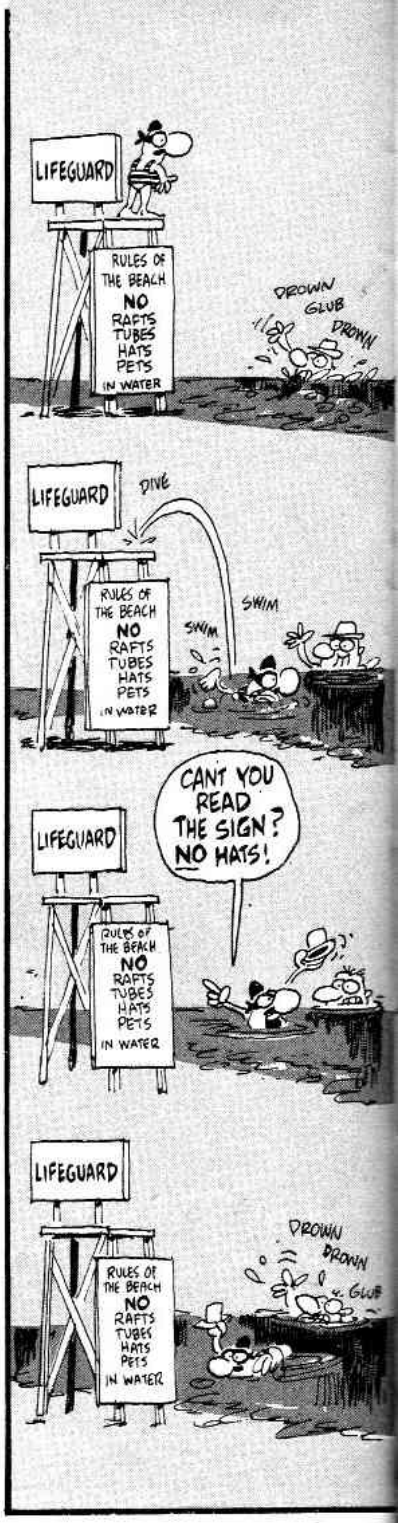


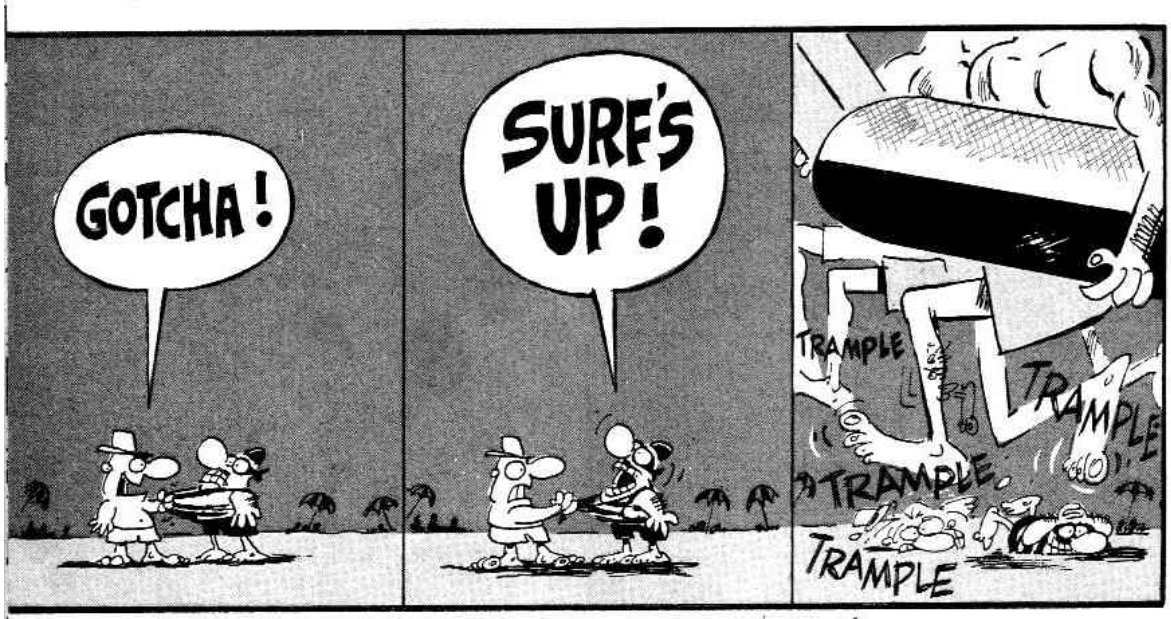
Archie's INFLATABLE BEACH FLOATS
YOU DON'T NEED THIS BUTTON...
PLUCK
Archie
Archie's INFLATABLE BEACH
FWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOSHH
SERVE IT!...
SPLAT
VOLLEYBOWL
JET-SKI $50/HR. RENTAL
BUM-A-RIDE SKI $0/hr. RENTAL
STAND RIGHT HERE... AND IF YOU PUT YOUR EAR UP TO THIS SEASHELL, YOU CAN HEAR THE OCEAN!
OK!
I THINK I HEAR IT!
SLAM
I GLUG GLUG.. HEARD IT!
WALLY.. WOULD YOU RUB SOME SUNTAN OIL ON ME?.... .... THANKS
HONEY
BZZZZ
BZZZZZZ
SNORE
SUN TAN OIL
THE WAVE!--

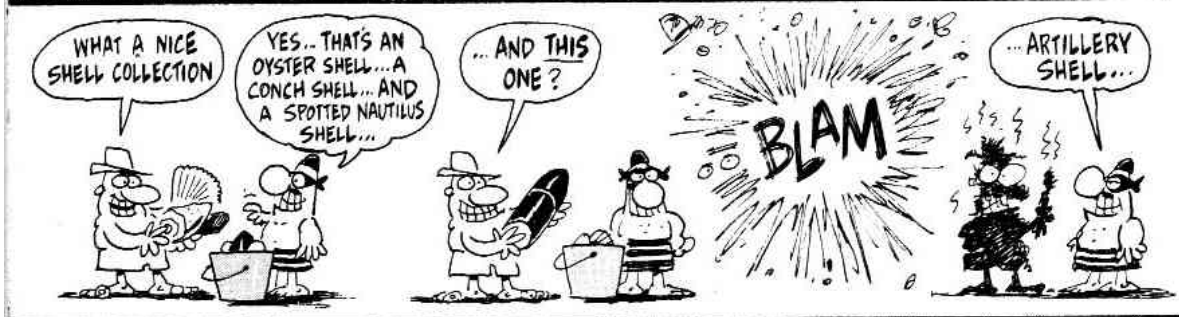
SABOTEUR SWIMWEAR
I'M EXPECTING A BIG, BIG SHIPMENT OF THE LATEST WOMEN'S BATHING SUITS TODAY...
CRACKED
AHHHH... MY SHIPMENT!
HOW MANY WOMEN'S SWIMSUITS IN THAT TINY BOX?
1000
THE BAND-AID SUIT

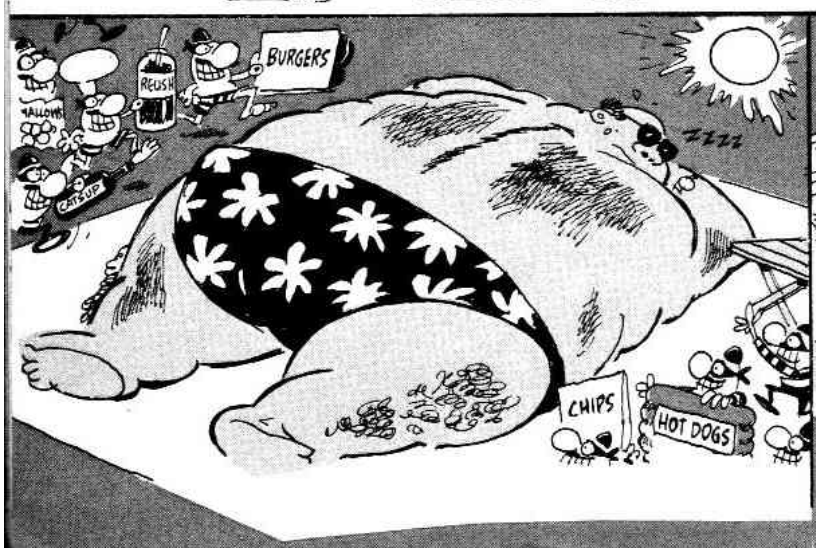

YOUR FLY IS OPEN
SABOTEUR PARA-SAIL

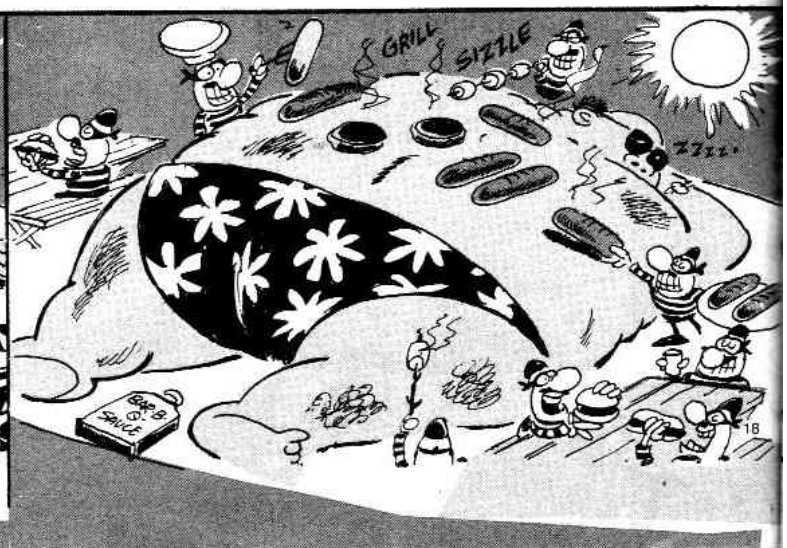

SEAWEED EPOXY


LIFEGUARD
RULES OF THE BEACH NO RAFTS TUBES HATS PETS IN WATER
DROWN GLUB DROWN
LIFEGUARD
DIVE
RULES OF THE BEACH NO RAFTS TUBES HATS PETS IN WATER
SWIM
SWIM
LIFEGUARD
CANT YOU READ THE SIGN? NO HATS!
RULES OF THE BEACH NO RAFTS TUBES HATS PETS IN WATER
LIFEGUARD
RULES OF THE BEACH NO RAFTS TUBES HATS PETS IN WATER
DROWN DROWN GLUB


GOTCHA!
SURF'S UP!
TRAMPLE
TRAMPLE
TRAMPLE
TRAMPLE


WHAT A NICE SHELL COLLECTION
YES.. THAT'S AN OYSTER SHELL... A CONCH SHELL... AND A SPOTTED NAUTILUS SHELL...
... AND THIS ONE?
BLAM
... ARTILLERY SHELL...


BURGERS
RELISH
MALLOWS
CATSUP
ZZZZ
CHIPS
HOT DOGS


GRILL
SIZZLE
ZZZZ
BBQ SAUCE

OREHEK at LARGE

Goes to a ROCK concert

MOTLEY CREW
WE'RE GONNA PARTY, PARTY, UNTIL YOUR HEAD BURSTS INTO FLAMES AND IT REALLY DOESN'T MATTER IF ALL OUR SONGS SOUND THE SAME!
...OKAY, LOOK ON THE VOLUME CONTROL, SEE WHERE IT SAYS BLEEDING EARS? GET READY TO RAISE IT TO THAT LEVEL. 3...2...1...
LEAD SINGER, HERE I COME!
YOU'RE PLAYING THE DEVIL'S MUSIC! YOU'RE IMMORAL AND LEWD! SLOBBA
ARE YOU SURE? I CAN'T HEAR YOU!
THE MORE HE PROTESTS, THE MORE WE SELL!
DOPE!! RADICAL!! BITCHIN'!! WORD, PLEASE!
THANKS, INTENSE!!
SECURI GUARD
MICHAEL, CAN I HAVE YOUR AUTOGRAPH?
PEANUTS, POPCORN, PROJECTILES...
I'LL HAVE A DOZ. ROTTEN TOMATOES!
I'M MAKING A COME BACK AGAIN!
BOY GEORGE
I'M NOT, MICHAEL, I'M LA TOYA... I'M PLUGGING MY BOOK...
ARE YOU SURE WE HAVE THE RIGHT NIGHT, HORACE? I DON'T THINK THIS IS JULIO IGLESIAS!
SHHH!
YO, GORBY DUDE, DO YOU HAVE ANYTHING LIKE THIS IN RUSSIA?
DA, WE CALL IT RIOT!
BEATS ME! THEY ALL LOOK LIKE MICK JAGGER!
PROGRAM

I THINK WE MADE A WRONG TURN, MISS DAISY!
RIGHT ON, DEBBIE!!
HEY, GET A NEW MUFFLER!
ELVIS LIVES
YEAH? PROVE IT!
...UM, HOW ABOUT... INTENSE?
OCCURRING OR EXISTING IN A HIGH DEGREE; STRAINED TO THE UTMOST...
SHE WANTED TO SEE THE BAND, OR I'D BE HOME WATCHING THE "SIMPSONS" IN COLOR!
THAT'S THE LAST TIME I BUY SEATS FROM A SCALPER! HAVE SOME CRACKER JAX. OH, FORGET IT!
YOU BROUGHT YOUR MOM TO THIS, IDA?
WHAT DID HE SAY? I CAN'T UNDERSTAND THE LYRICS!
HERE, NORMA, YOU CAN USE THESE BETTER THAN ME!
DOWN IN FRONT!
KNOCK OFF THE CHATTER!
NO THANKS, I GAVE 'EM UP!
THEIR MUSIC HAS SUCH POWER, SUCH MEANING...
CRACKED SHUT-UPS

Move over, Dirty Harry, there's a new tough, violent cop on the movie beat. Compared to him, you're Clean Harry. We're talking about that pony-tailed, kingsized karate kid, Steven Seagul. Critics say that if you've seen one Seagul movie you've seen them all. Actually, his films are so predictable that even a Cracked reader could write one and to prove it, just fill in the blanks and...

SCRIPT YOUR OWN STEVEN SEAGUL MOVIE

OUT FOR _____

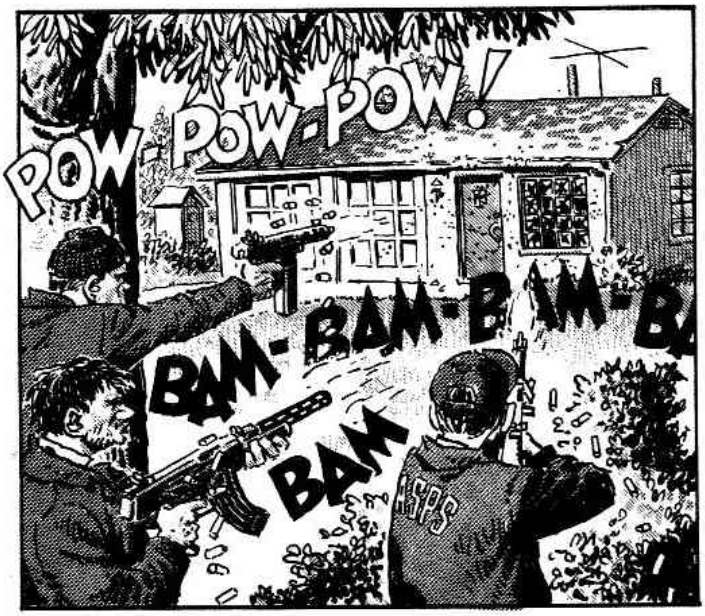
- JUSTICE
- DANCING
- FUN
- BLOOD
- MURDER
- PIZZA

WRITER: TONY FRANK ARTIST: JOHN SEVERIN

DIALOGUE
(1)
YAAIIIEEEE!!
ARGGHH!!
OOF!
YOWWW!
GOOD GRIEF!

PLOT
(2)
Steven is beating up:

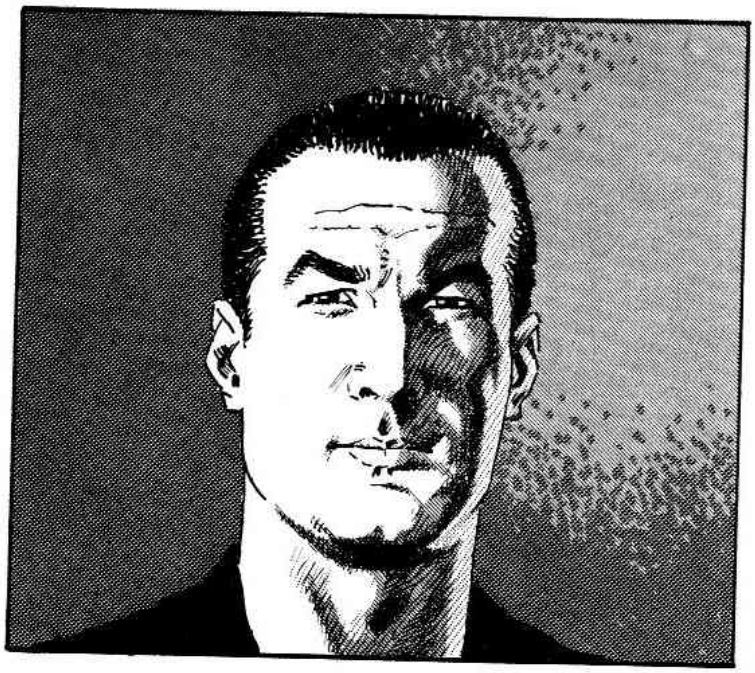
a jaywalker.
a crooked cop.
an honest cop.
a Cracked reader.
his hairdresser.



DIALOGUE
(1)
%$#$%!!
#$#@%!!
&*%$#!!
@#$%$#!!

PLOT
A gang of bad dudes are shooting up a house...
(2)

They want to kill Seagul.
They want to kill his wife.
They want to kill his partner.
They're having a Sicilian house warming.
They think it's PeeWee's Playhouse.

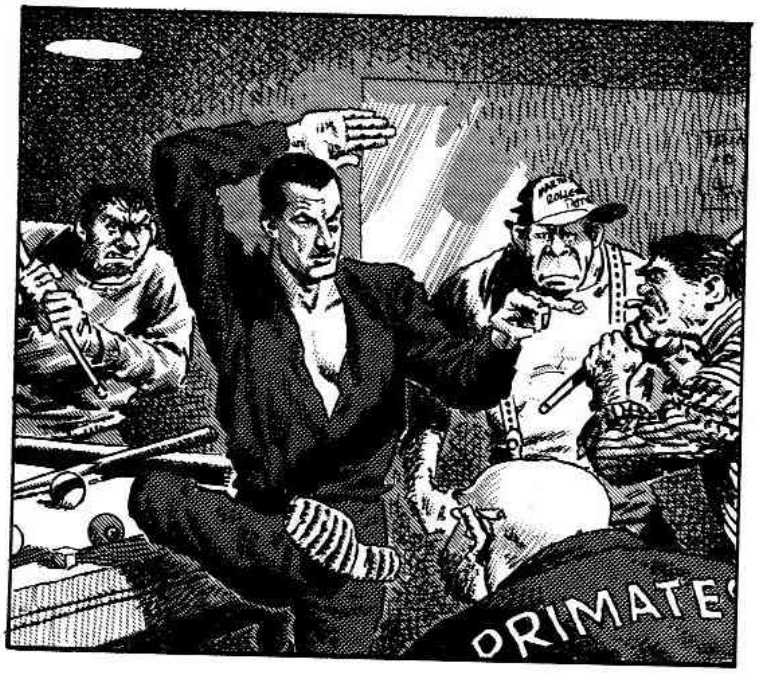


DIALOGUE
(1)
Those $#@#$% are gonna pay for this!
These #$#$% are messing with the wrong guy.
I wonder if my Homeowner's policy covers this?
What, me worry?

Steven is (2) _____

(2)
angry.
happy.
dead.
bored.
laughing.
crying.

(NOTE: This is a toughie since Seagul never changes his expression).



DIALOGUE

(1)
Whaddya want, creep?
You're a dead man!
You got a warrant?
Who does your hair?

(2)
I'm looking for Mr. Big.
I'm closing down this dump.
Is this the Kaputnik Bar-Mitzvah?

PLOT
Steven invades the enemies hangout and is surrounded by (3) _____
(3)
A bunch of wiseguys.
A gang of Goodfellas.
A high school debating team.
Madonna's backup dancers.

DIALOGUE
(1)
YAHH!!
ARGGHHH!!
YOWWWW!!
YAIEEEE!!
Thanks, I needed that.

PLOT

The gang attack Steven only 1 guy at a time because...
(2)
They're stupid.
They enjoy getting bones broken.
It's always done that way, dating back to Bruce Lee.
Bad guys have a sense of fair play.

DIALOGUE
(1)
(Dialogue is drowned out by gunfire.)

PLOT

The bad dudes, unable to take Steve in hand-to-hand combat, decide to get at him by blowing him away, but all bullets miss him because:
(2)
He's a very good dodger.
They're lousy shooters.
Their shooting instructor was a soldier in the Iraqi Republican Guard.
Steve is really Clark Kent.

DIALOGUE

No dialogue can be heard because Steve's gun is louder than the bad guy's.
(1)

PLOT

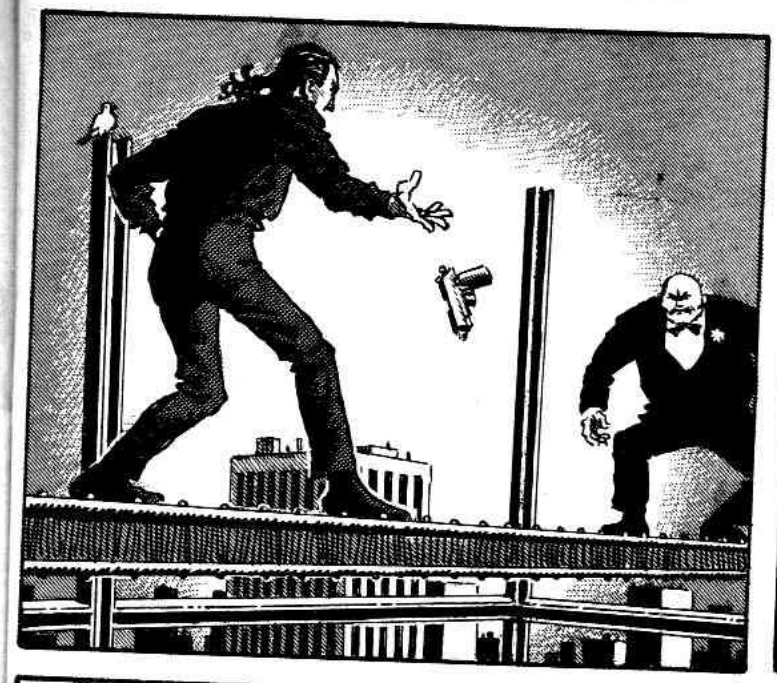
Steve returns the fire and wipes out the gang
(2)
He's some kind of shooter!
They make great targets.
He's shooting steel bullets and they have magnets in their pockets.
They're lousy dodgers.

DIALOGUE

There is no dialogue, instead put a (1) _____ disc on your CD player and turn the volume way up.
(1)
MC HAMMER
VANILLA ICE
THE DOORS
VIENNA BOYS CHOIR
JULIO IGLESIAS

PLOT

Steven is speeding at 90 miles per hour against traffic because...
(2)
He enjoys watching accidents.
He's chasing a bad guy.
He's practicing for the Indy 500.
He's late for a date.



DIALOGUE
(1)
This will even up the odds.
Real men don't need guns.
Do you come here often?

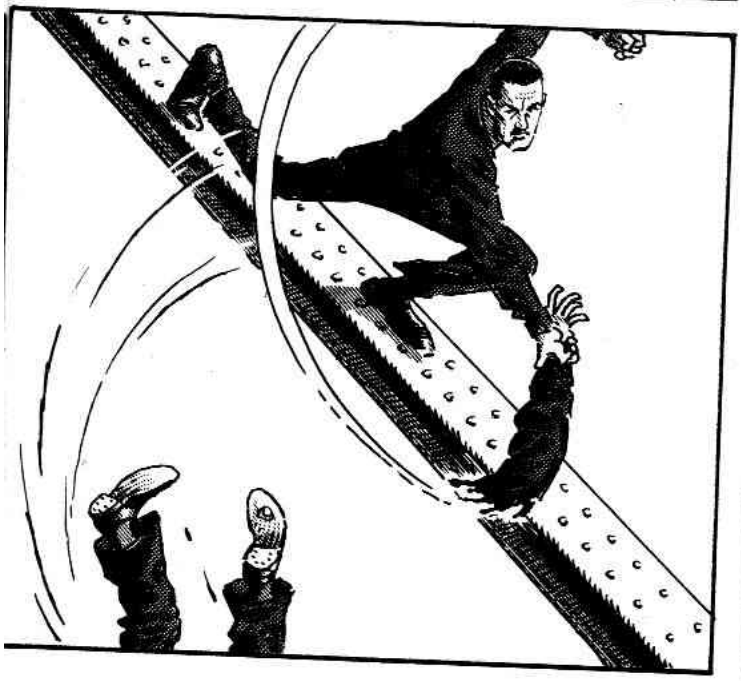
PLOT

Steve and Mr. Big face to face, Steve has the drop on him but throws his gun away because...(2)
(2)
It's really a cigarette lighter.
He's not too bright.
It's more fun killing someone with your bare hands.
He has an Excedrin headache and can't stand gunshot noise.

DIALOGUE
(1)
Prepare to die!
Yeah.
れでもか、これでもか!!

(2)
Oh Yeah?
What's your sign?
れでもか、これでもか!!

PLOT
Steve and Mr. Big square off for ...(2)
(2)
A fight to the death.
An aerobic session.
A Jean Claude Van Damme imitation contest.
A Lambada lesson.



DIALOGUE
(1)
HAAAAALLLLLP!!
Ooh, that smarts!
Talk about your Maalox moments!
Watch out for that last step, it's a beaut.

PLOT
(2)
Steve throws Mr. Big to his death proving once again that ...(2)
Man can't fly.
Man can fly but he doesn't know how to land.
Compared to Seagul, the LA police are a bunch of pussy cats.
Crime doesn't pay—except at the box office.
And at the magazine stand.

TH'END

Our Lady of Garbage

WRITER: RONNIE NATHAN

ARTIST: RURIK TYLER

Enough already! Get lost, Madonna.
Get out of our face. Skidoo.
You've had your hey-day. It's now Go 'way
day. We've had much too much of you.

At first you were shocking
Slipping out of your stocking
White hot in your VIRGINAL send-up.

And then you were shocking
PRAYERfully defrocking
A Priest, and we feared where you'd end up.

Again you were shocking
Bustier Bullets mocking
An area twice-blessed and tender.

Once more you were shocking
JUSTIFYing your rocking
On high in a tri-gender-bender.

But now all that posing
Has most of us dozing
We're no longer dazed by your daring.

Your costumes most kitsky

But they caught on quickly
That you're a bit sickly
And split because you're kind of nuts, kid.

Your self-exploration
Your cruciFixation
Are now such a bore we ignore you.

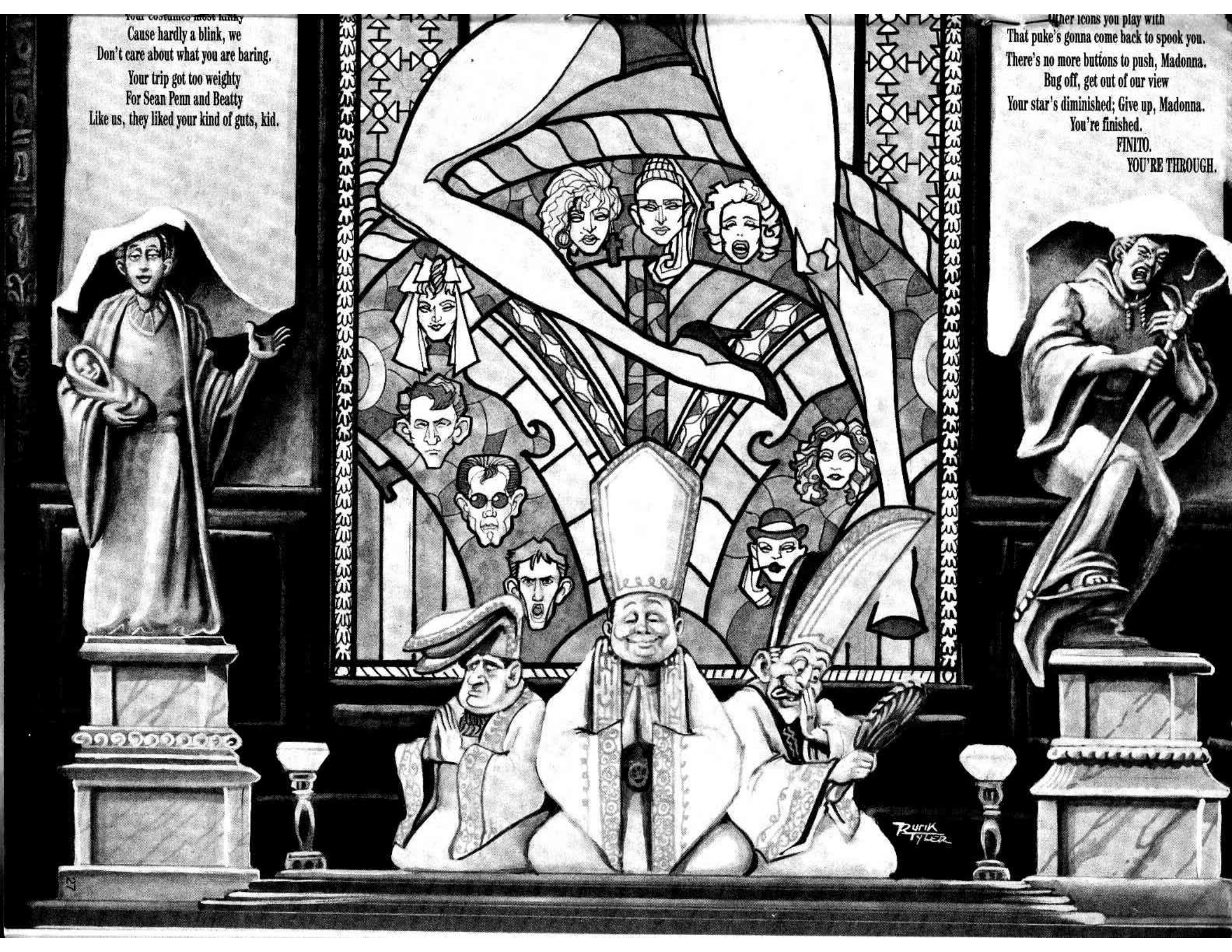
But don't let that hurt you
ONE fan won't desert you:
You'll always have YOU to adore you.

You made your own movie
Thought this idea groovy:
Let skeletons out of your closet…

But you over-blued it
(Even Howard Stern booed it)
That wasn't too shrewd of you, was it?

You gave a puke answer
To the winning Wolf-Dancer
When that hits his fans, they'll rebuke you.

Though you've got away with
Other icons you play with
That puke's gonna come back to spook you

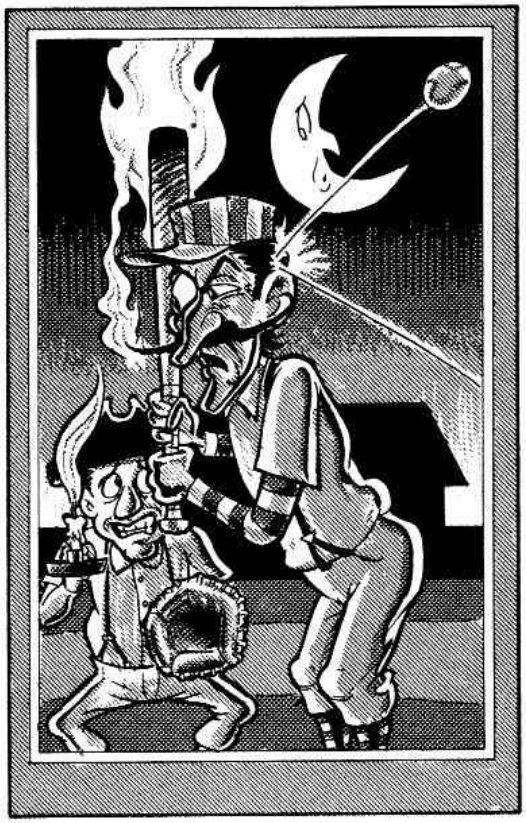

Your costumes most kinky
Cause hardly a blink, we
Don't care about what you are baring.
Your trip got too weighty
For Sean Penn and Beatty
Like us, they liked your kind of guts, kid.
Other icons you play with
That puke's gonna come back to spook you.
There's no more buttons to push, Madonna.
Bug off, get out of our view
Your star's diminished; Give up, Madonna.
You're finished.
FINITO.
YOU'RE THROUGH.
RYNIK TYLER

Another Collection of CRACKED BASEBALL CARDS

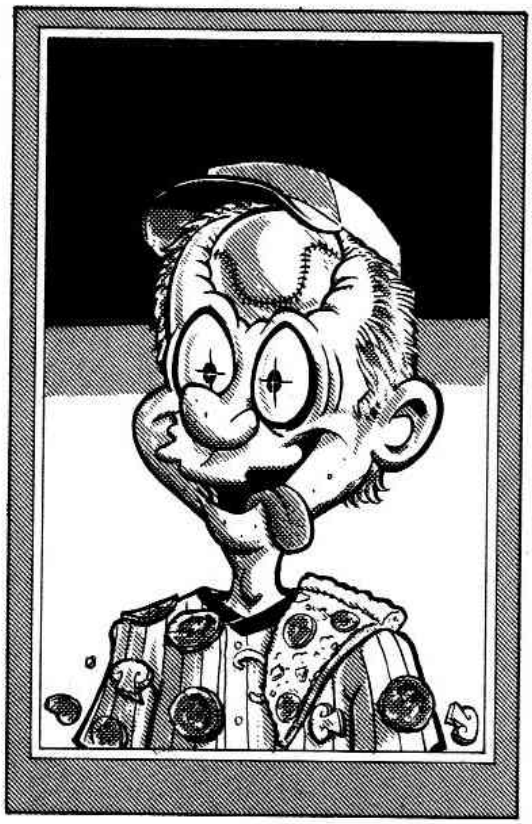
WRITEFIELDER: **FRED SAHNER**

PITCHERS: **PETE FITZGERALD** '91

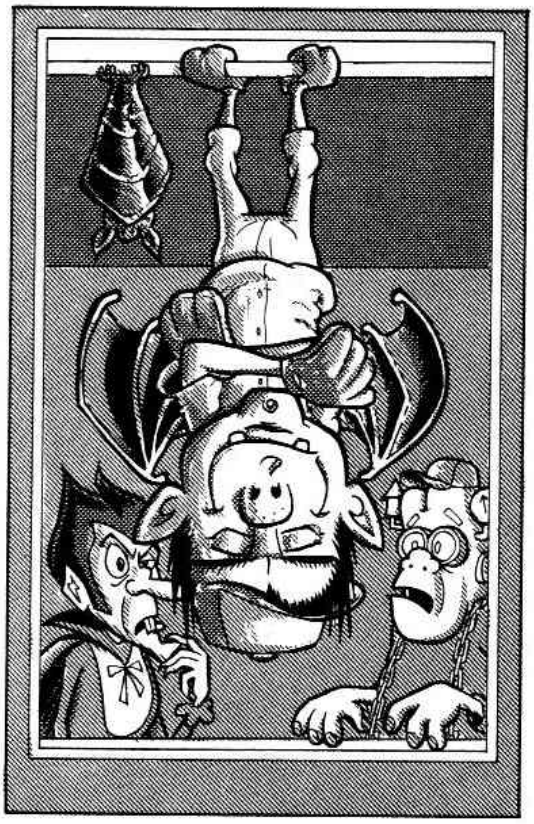
BOB "GOLDEN ARM" BURKE - PAINTING HIS ARM YELLOW BEFORE EACH GAME ONLY HURT BOB'S PITCHING. INSTEAD OF WARMING UP, HE WOULD STAND AROUND AND WAIT FOR THE PAINT TO DRY. AT THE HEIGHT OF HIS CAREER, THE TEAM TORE DOWN THE BALLPARK AND PLANTED A CORN FIELD.



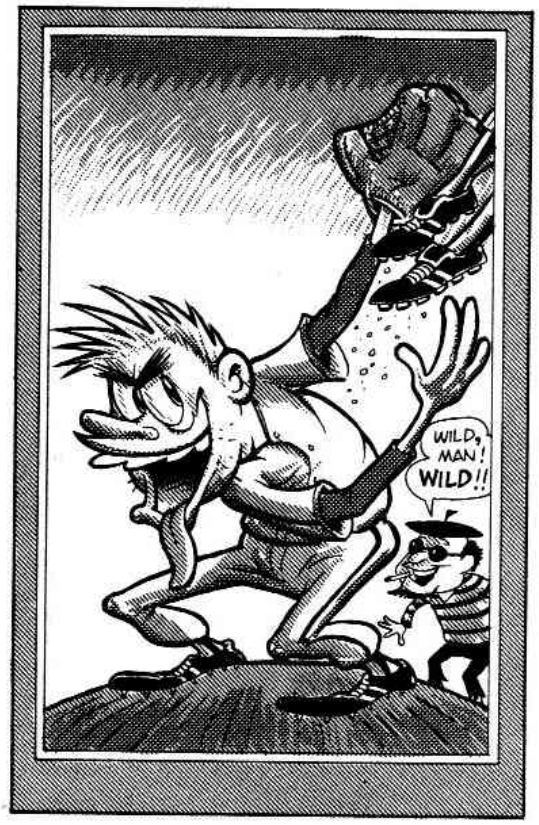
ABNER DOUBLENIGHT - BEFORE HE BECAME A BIG LEAGUER, ABNER JUST MISSED WITH SOME OF HIS OWN NOVEL IDEAS. HE INVENTED THE THIRD INNING STRETCH AND WROTE "TAKE ME HOME FROM THE BALL GAME". ABNER ORIGINATED NIGHT BASEBALL; UNFORTUNATELY, THIS WAS BEFORE THE LIGHT BULB WAS INVENTED. THE GAMES, PLAYED BY MOONLIGHT, WERE A MASS OF CONFUSION.



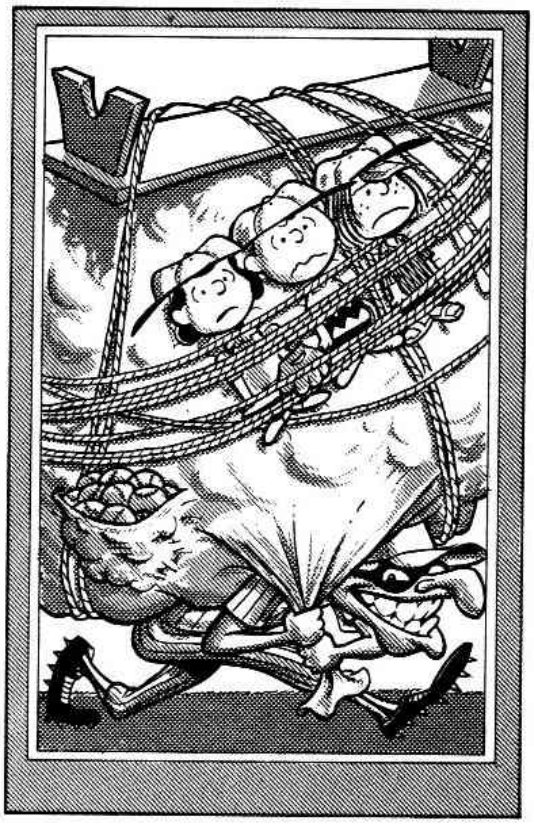
HANK "HEADS" OOP - BEING HIT IN THE HEAD WITH A PITCH WAS THE SECRET OF HANK'S SUCCESS. HIS STREAK OF BEING BEANED IN SEVENTY-ONE GAMES STILL STANDS. THE SHOTS TO THE HEAD FINALLY CAUGHT UP WITH HANK, AND IN HIS LATER YEARS HE CLAIMED TO BE A PEPPERONI PIZZA.



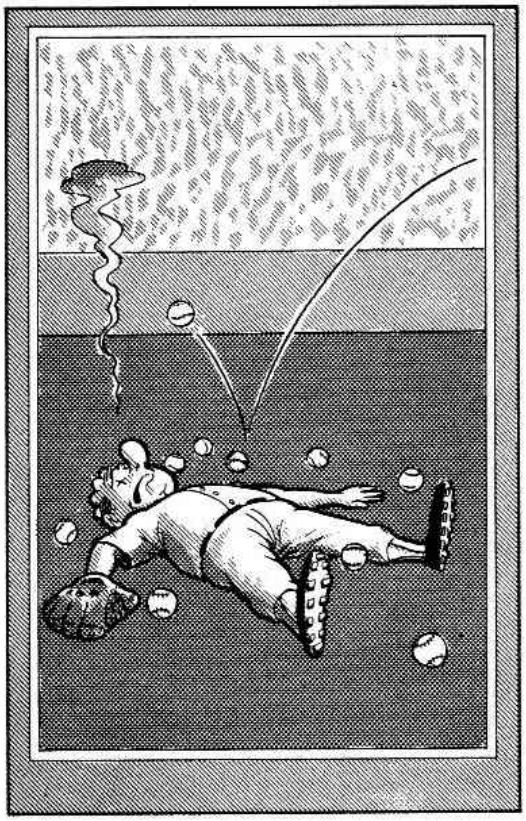
WALLY "BATS" RYAN - CALLED "BATS" BECAUSE OF HIS HABIT OF HANGING UPSIDE DOWN FROM THE DUGOUT ROOF. HE WAS ALSO FAMOUS FOR WEARING BASEBALL GLOVES ON BOTH HANDS, EVEN WHEN THE GAME WAS OVER.



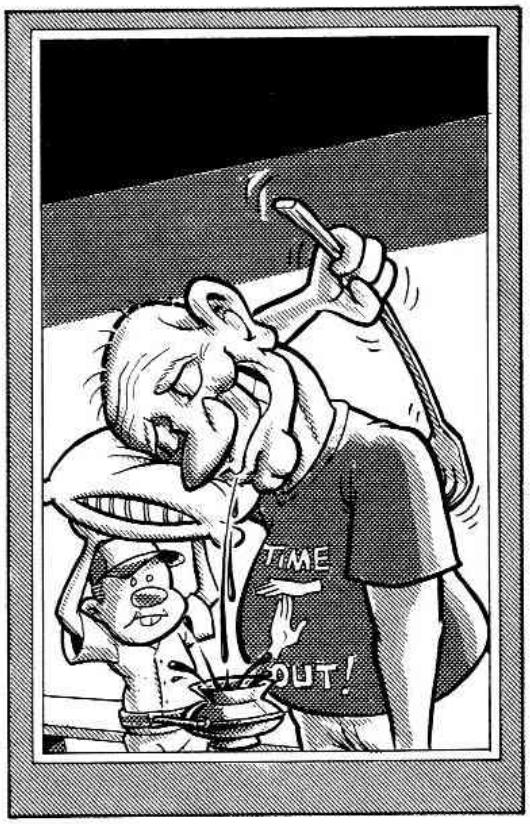
TOM "WILD MAN" KLUGER - BASEBALL'S FIRST GREAT RELIEF PITCHER. ANXIOUS TO PLAY, TOM WOULD OFTEN CHARGE THE MOUND AND THROW OUT THE STARTING PITCHER. TOM WAS THE FIRST PLAYER IN THE HALL OF FAME; HE BROKE IN THE NIGHT BEFORE IT OPENED AND STOLE BABE RUTH'S BAT.



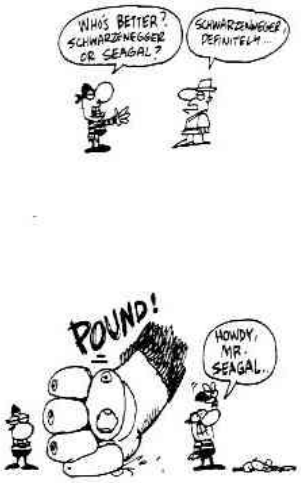
TIM "THE UN-NATURAL" HANSON - GAINED FAME BY STEALING BASES AND NOT BRINGING THEM BACK. SUCCESS ON THE BASES LED TO HIS STEALING UNIFORMS, DUGOUT BENCHES, AND THE DAY'S BOX OFFICE RECEIPTS.



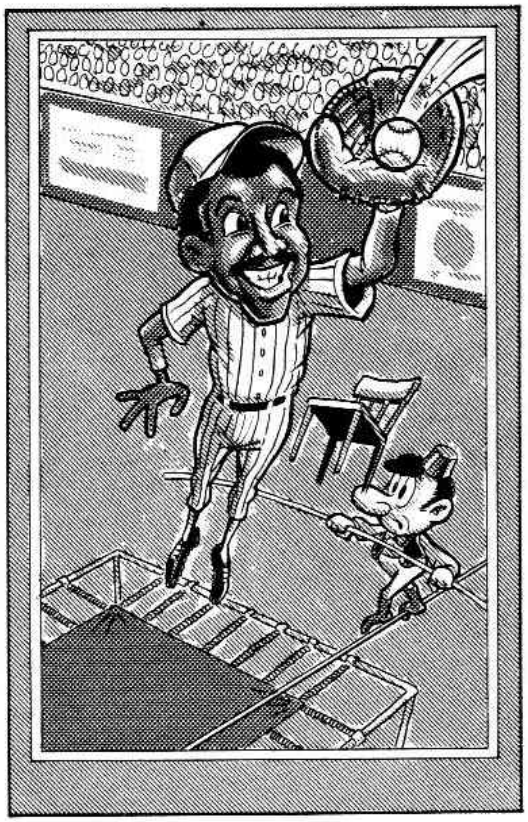
FENWICK "BUMPY" RHODES - AN EX-SOCCER PLAYER WHO BOUNCED FLY BALLS OFF HIS HEAD BEFORE CATCHING THEM. "BUMPY" SPENT MANY PLEASANT AFTERNOONS UNCONSCIOUS IN RIGHT FIELD.



GEORGE "POP" FLIES - BASEBALL'S FIRST GREAT MANAGER. A STRATEGIC THINKER, HE INTRODUCED THE TIME OUT, FULL BODY SCRATCHING, DRINKING TOBACCO JUICE, MAKING FACES AT UMPIRES, AND SLEEPING DURING THE GAME.



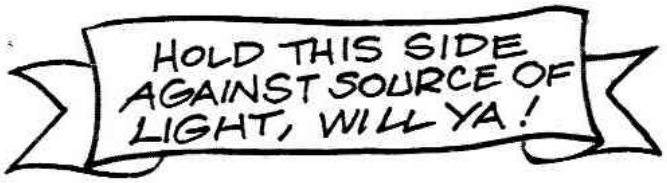
ELDON "SQUATS" GRIGLEY - THE FIRST CATCHER TO USE HAND SIGNALS. THIS REPLACED THE OLD METHOD OF CARRIER PIGEONS. AFTER YEARS OF CATCHING, "SQUATS" BECAME PERMANENTLY STUCK IN A CROUCHING POSITION. ALTHOUGH THIS LOOKED ODD WHEN HE WAS BATTING, IT LOOKED EVEN STRANGER IN A RESTAURANT.

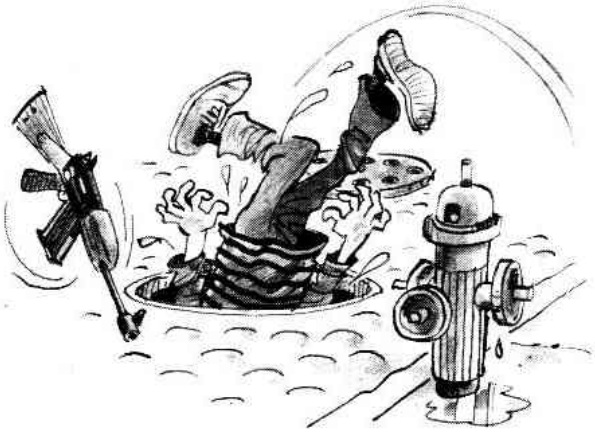


DAN "THE ACROBAT" ADAMS - DAN WAS THE ENTIRE DODGER OUTFIELD IN HIS ROOKIE YEAR. THE COMMISSIONER LATER RULED HIS SKATEBOARD ILLEGAL AND HE PLAYED HIS FINAL YEARS BOUNCING AROUND THE FIELD ON A TRAMPOLINE.

CRACKED HOLD-UPS!

THROW A LITTLE LIGHT ON THE SUBJECT AND GET THE REST OF THE PICTURE...

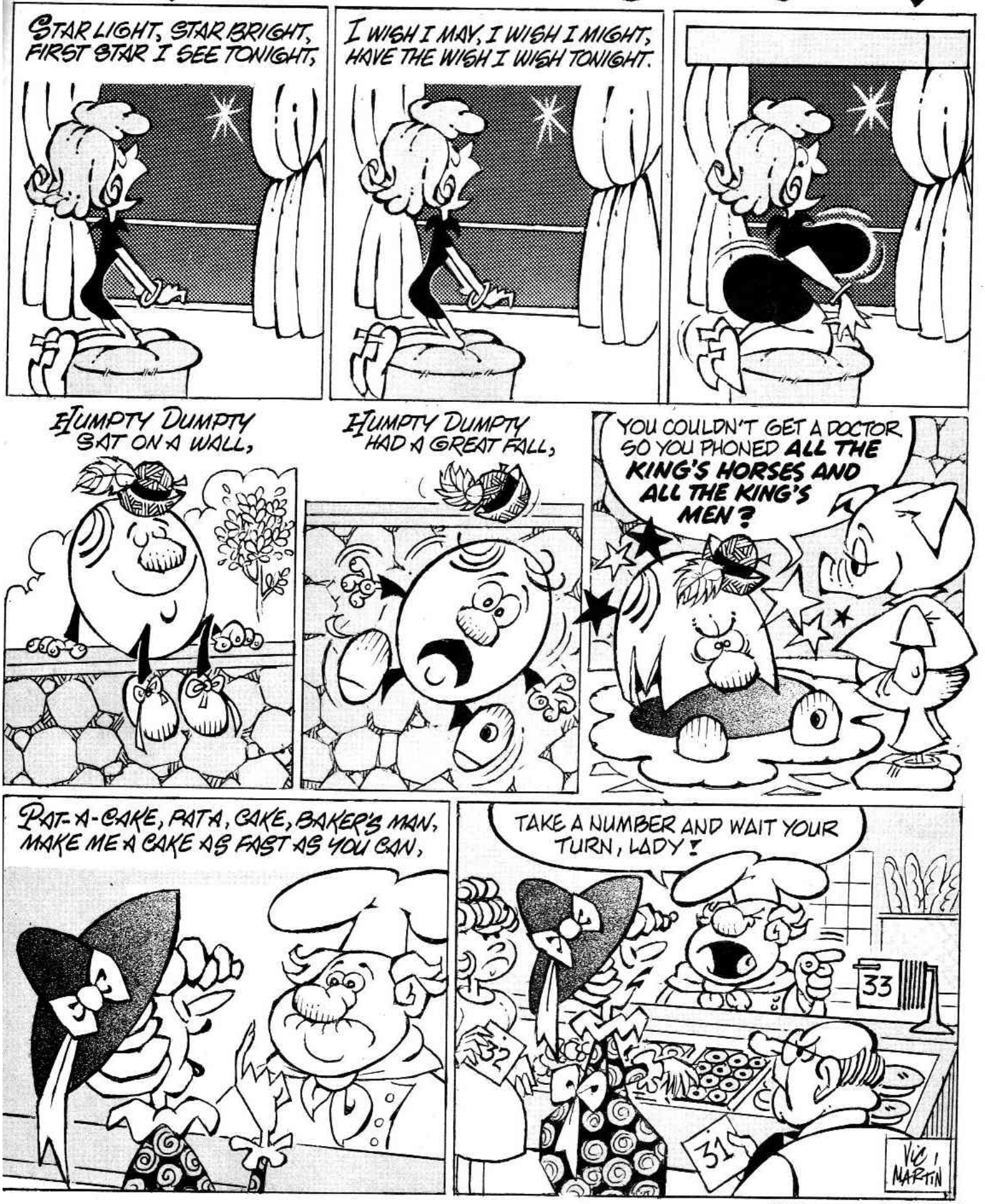

HOLD THIS SIDE AGAINST SOURCE OF LIGHT, WILL YA!



RUMMAGE SALE
SINATRA'S GREATEST HITS
MY WAY
FRANK SINATRA
FRANK SINATRA
SONGS FOR SWINGIN' LOVERS
THAT'S LIFE

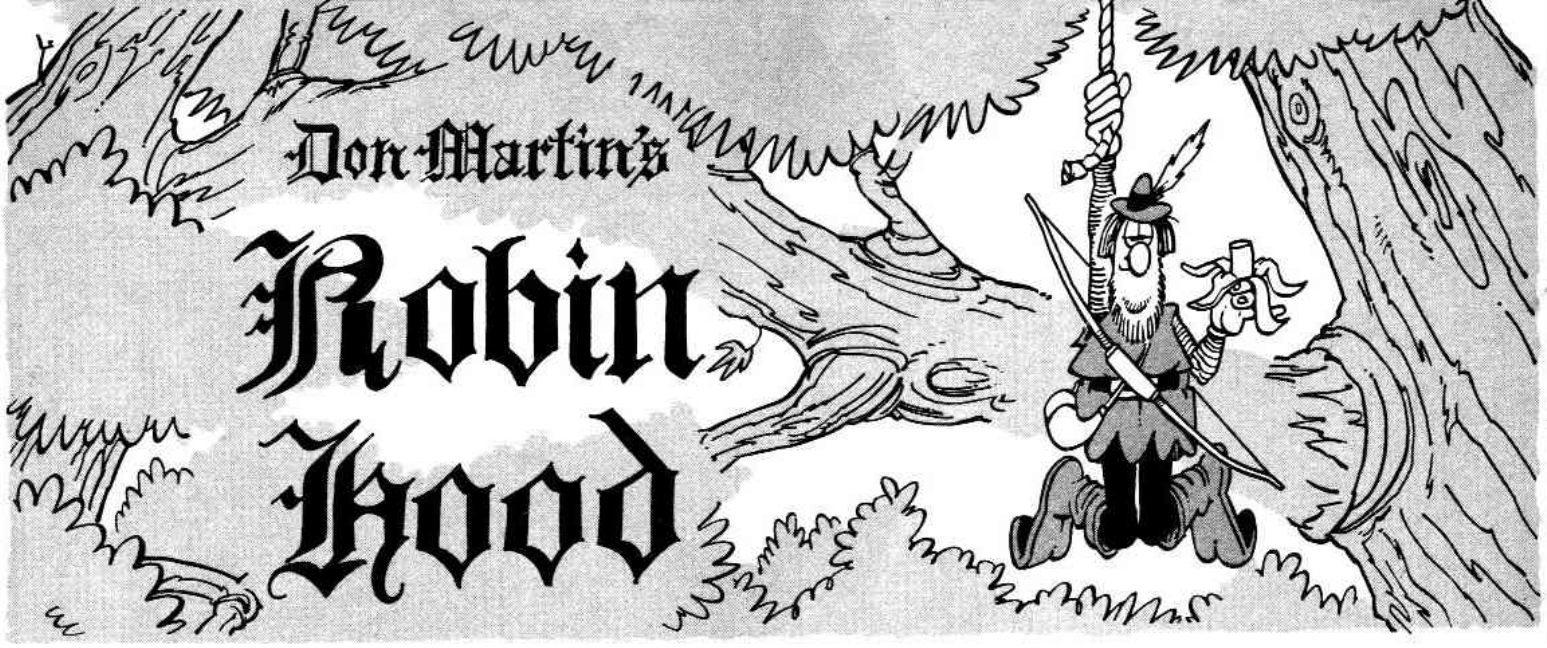
THE NEW KIDS ON THE BLOCK
DON OCHEK

ROASTING MOTHER GOOSE



WRITER: LYLE ROBERTS KAIN

Don Martin's Robin Hood

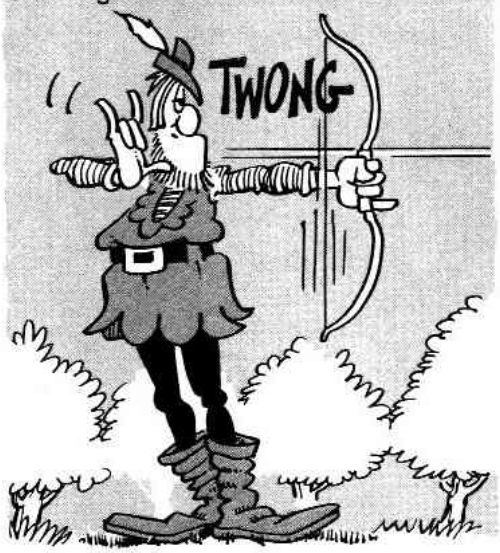


(4)

No! No! With the **right** hand!!!

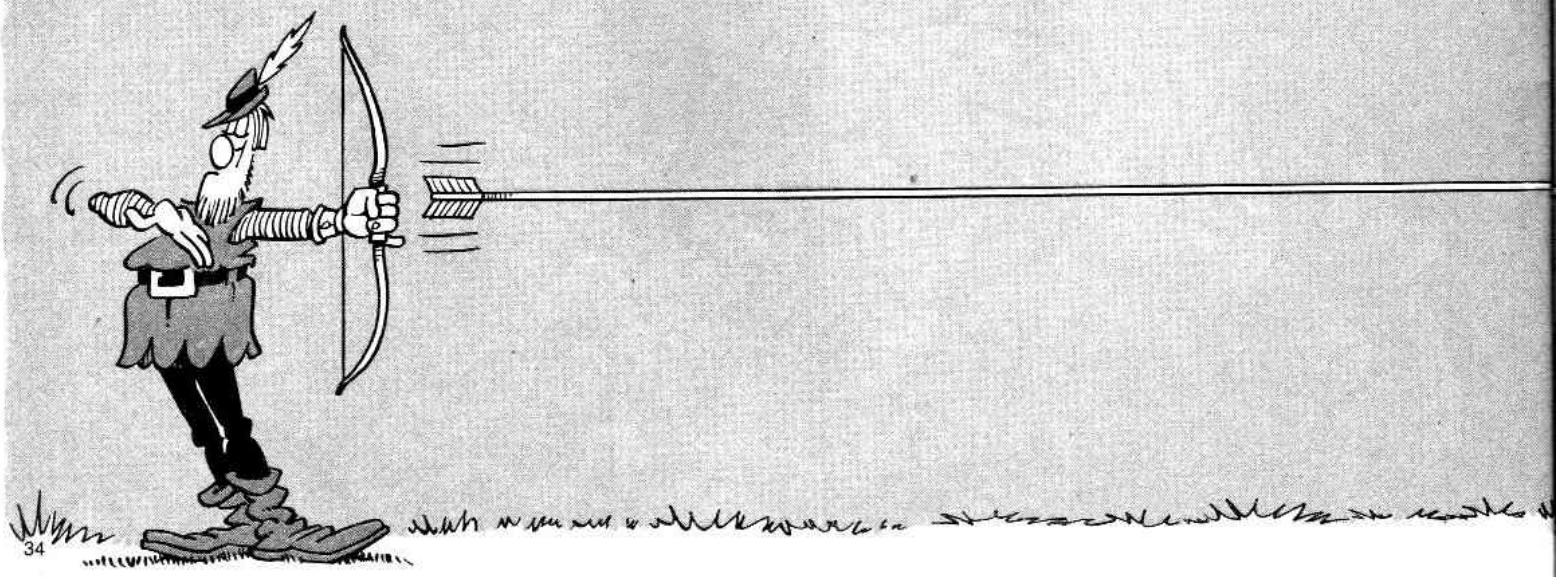
(1)

By the year 1134 his reputation as a great archer had spread and he won his first shooting match in Wishdishire in 1136.

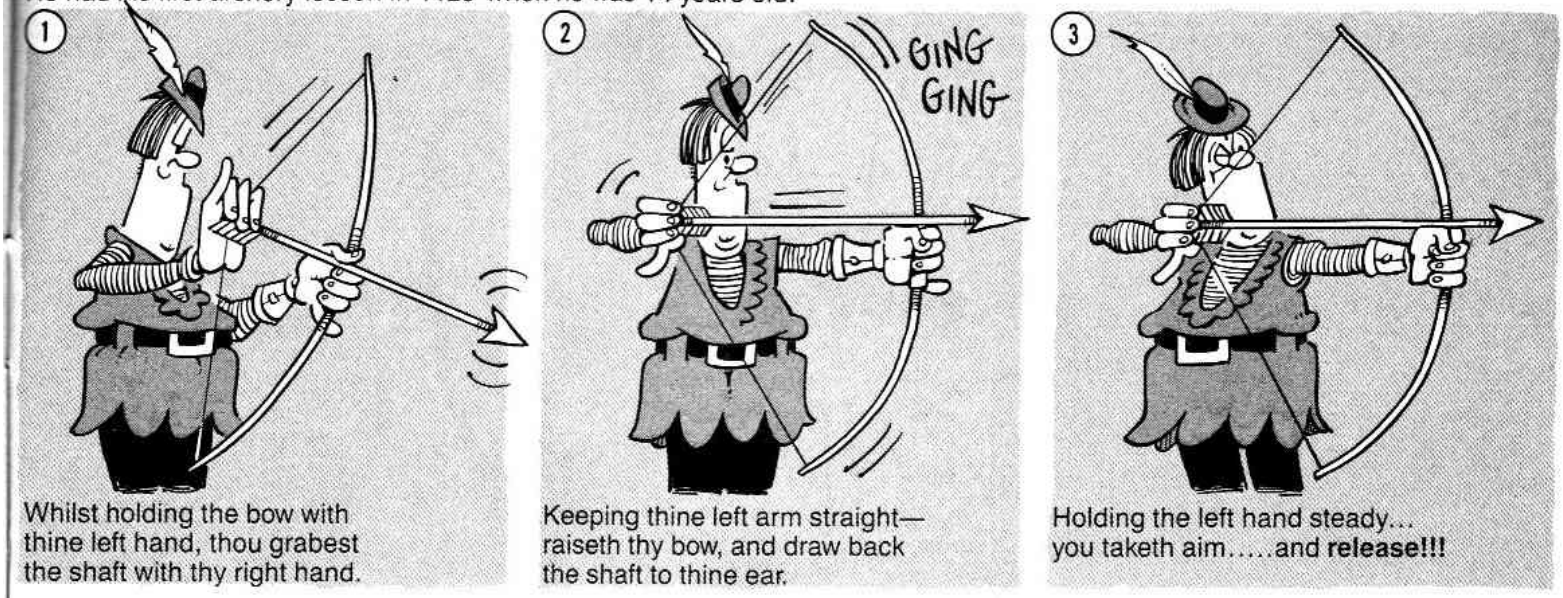


(2)

He won the coveted Tournament of Gold Arrows in 1131.



Robin Hood was a notorious 12th century bandit and also known as the greatest archer in all of England. He had his first archery lesson in 1129 when he was 14 years old.

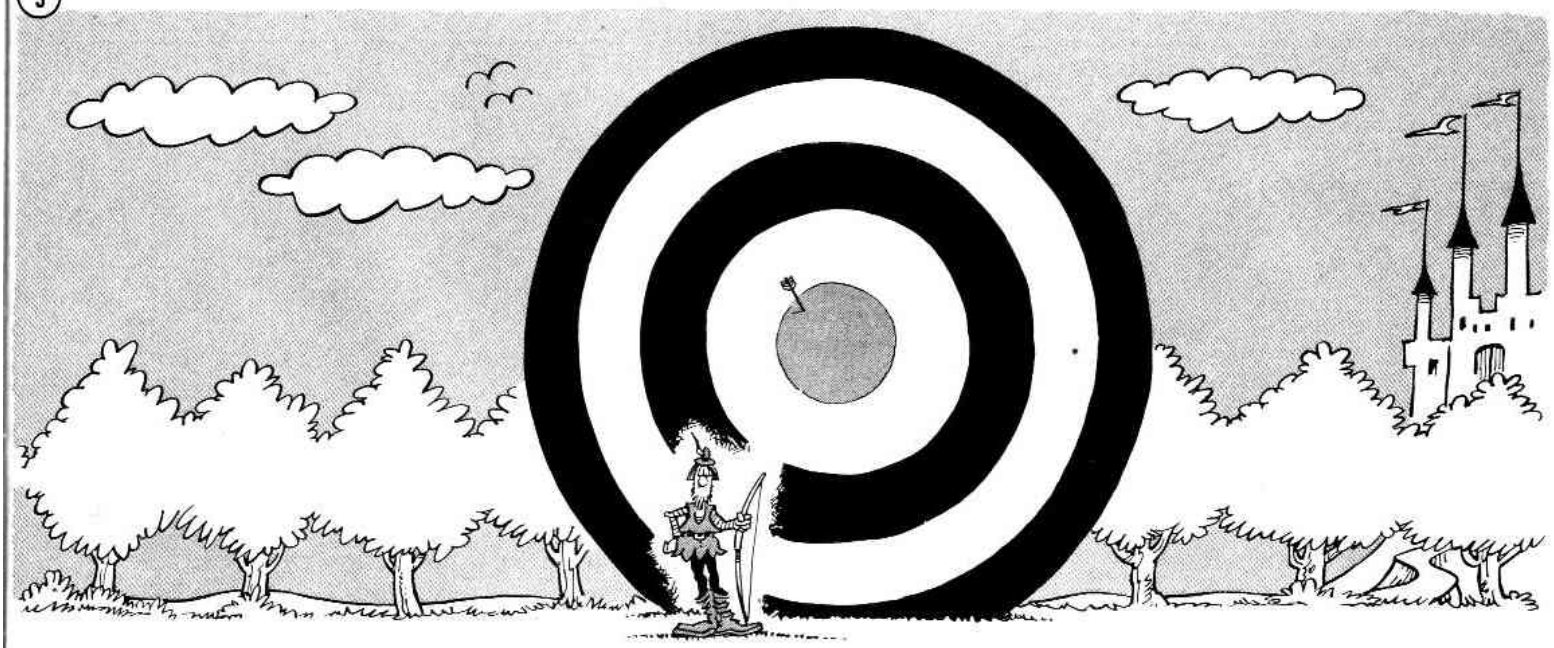


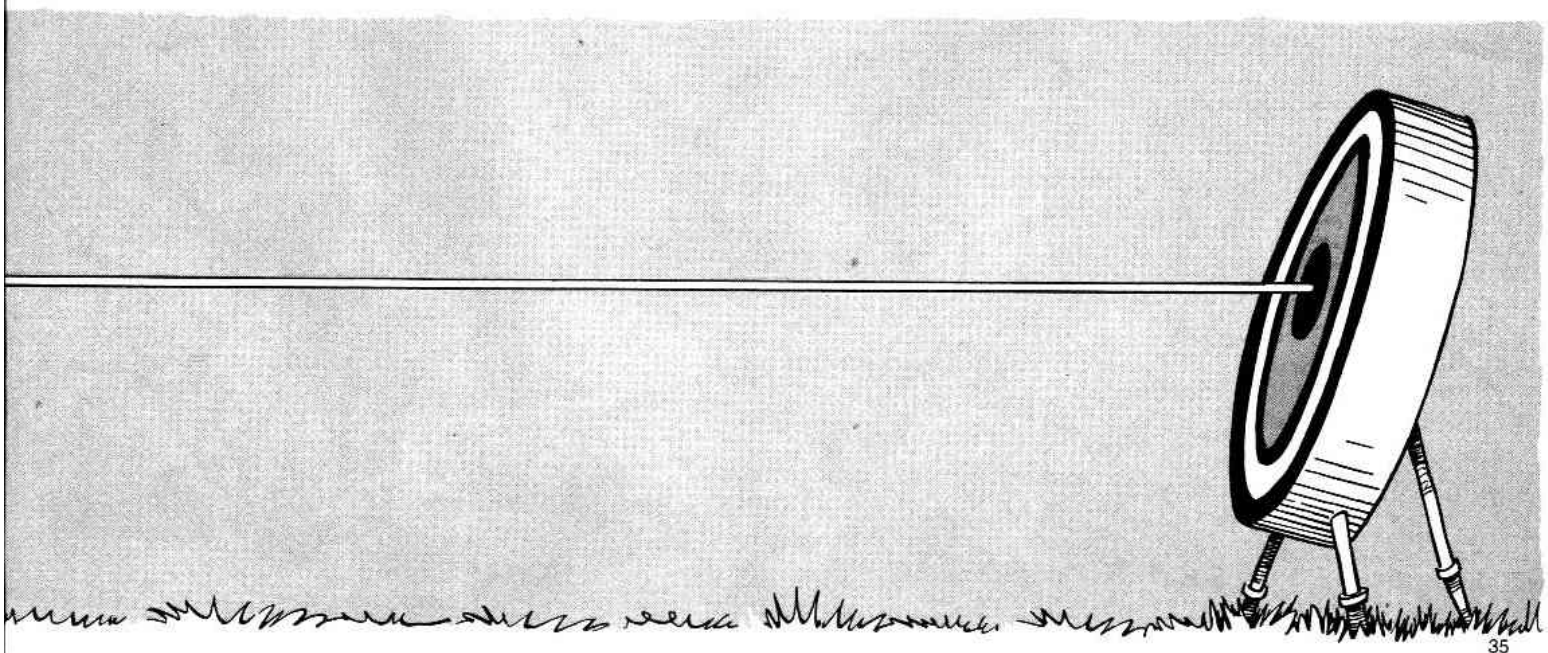
Whilst holding the bow with thine left hand, thou grabest the shaft with thy right hand.

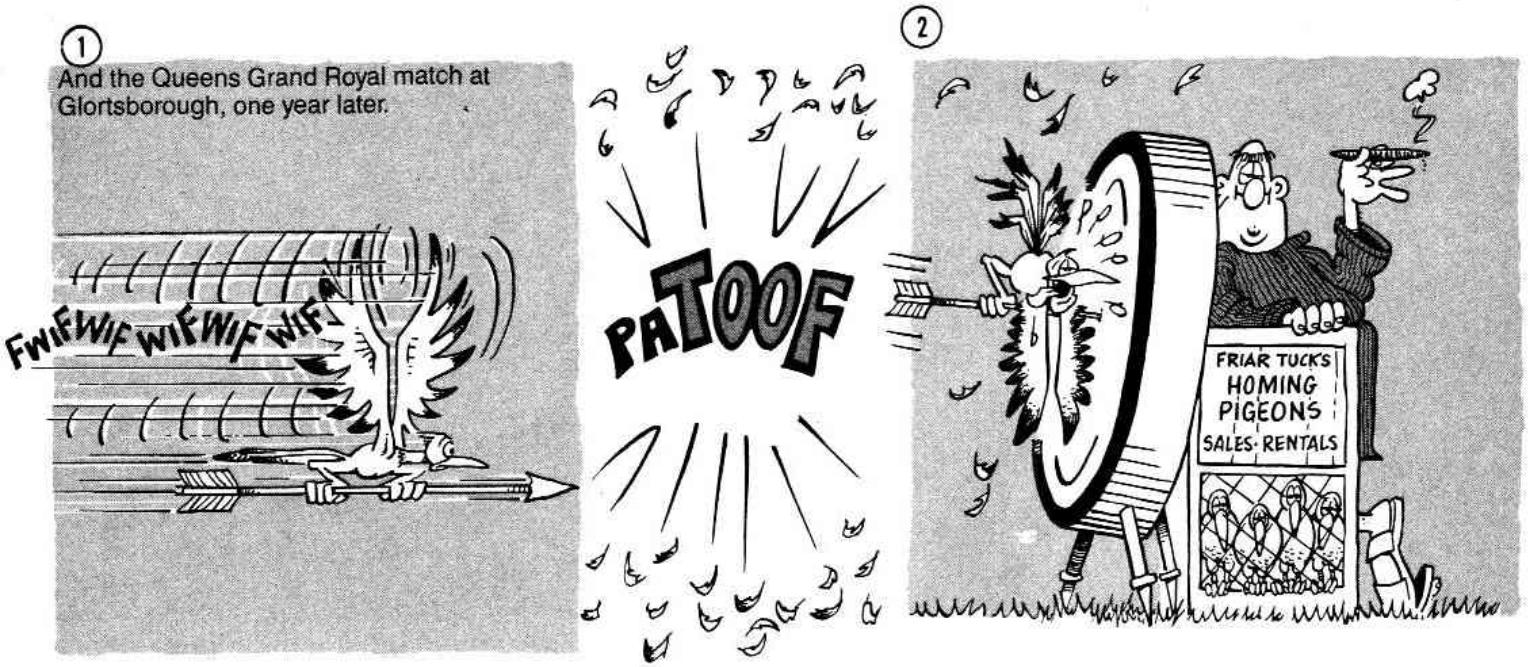
Keeping thine left arm straight—raiseth thy bow, and draw back the shaft to thine ear.

Holding the left hand steady... you taketh aim.....and **release!!!**

3

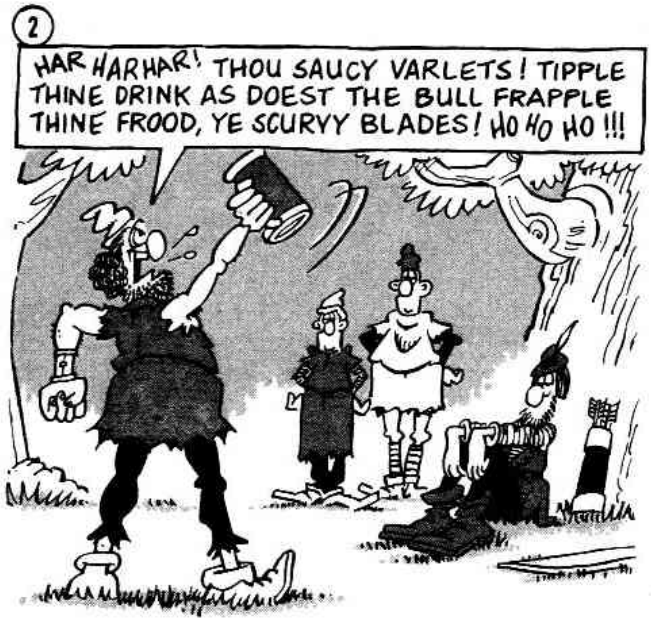


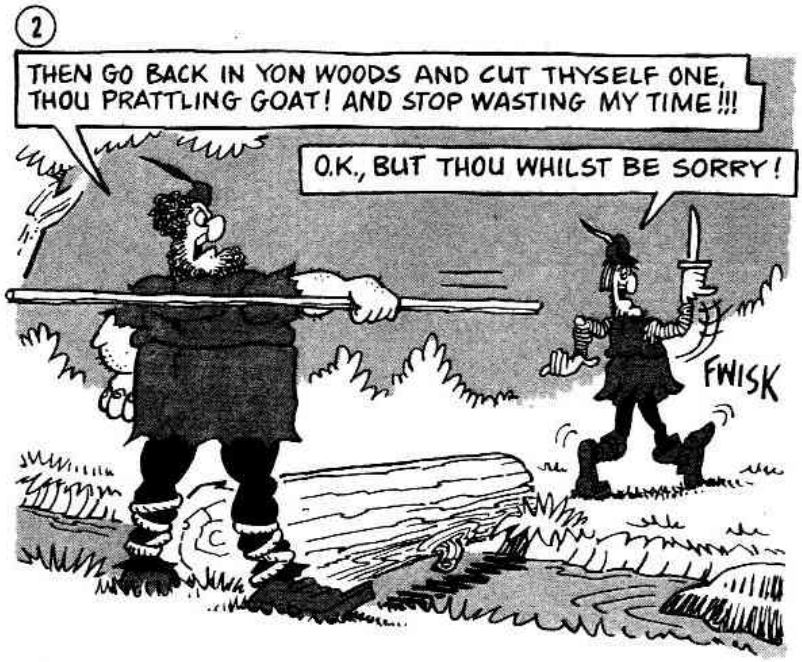




Perhaps the most widely known legend of Robin Hood is his meeting with the personable rogue - Little John.

He lived in the forest with his posse of thieves dubbed the Merry Men. As their leader he was very particular about whom he selected; and only the most hale and hearty could join his band.



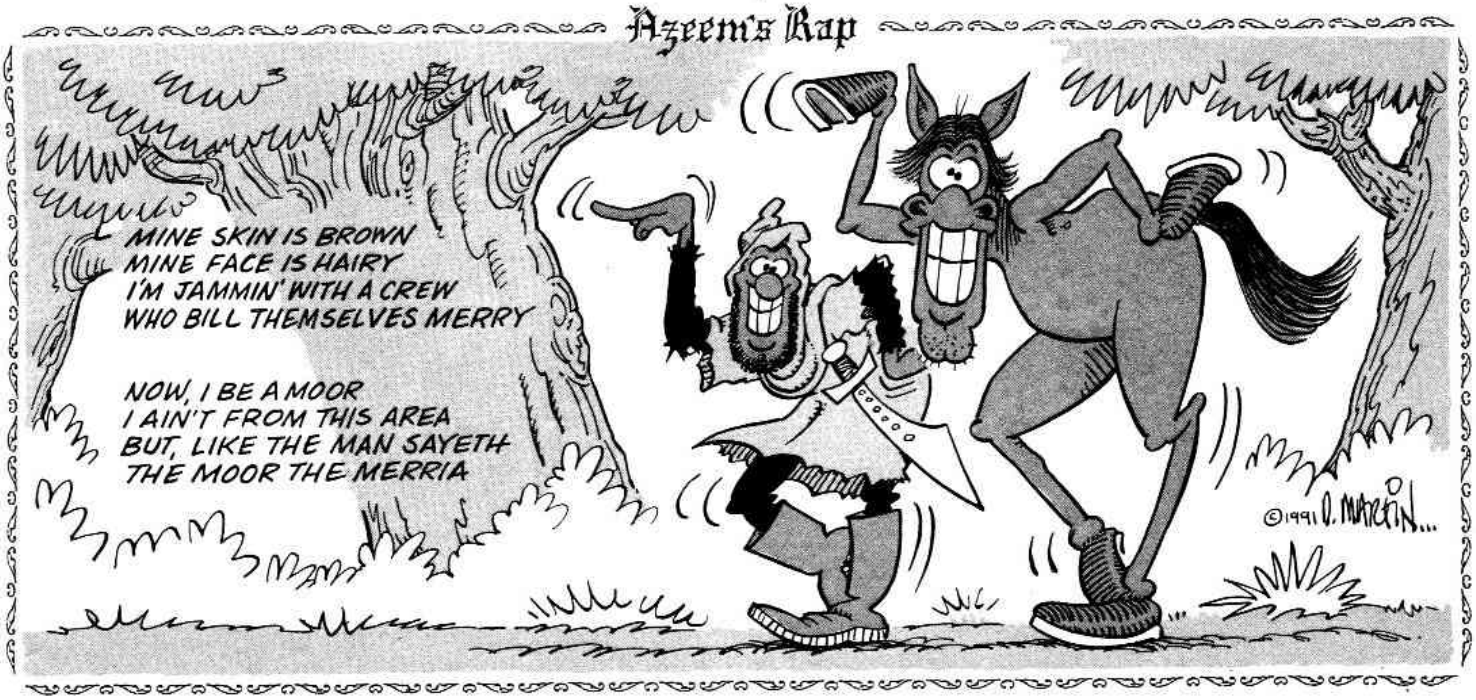


9

10
KKCHK

11
SKUGGA FOOM

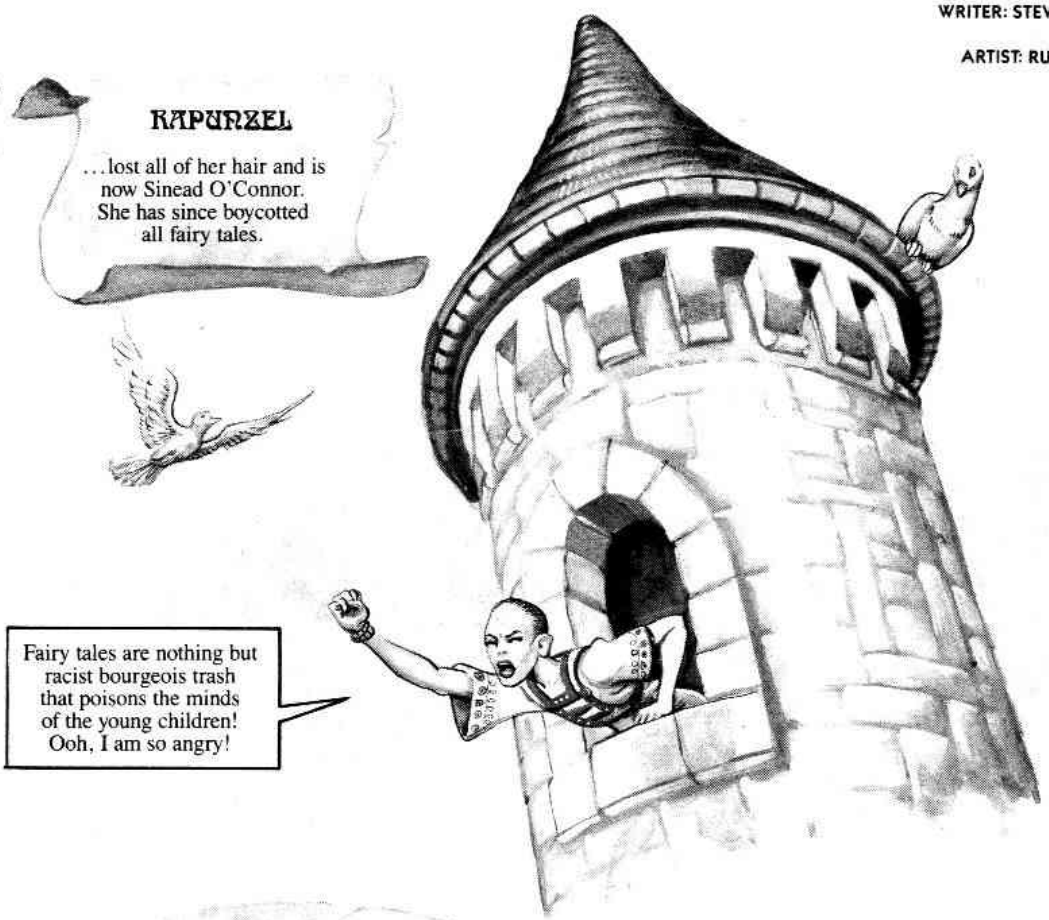
Azeem's Rap


MINE SKIN IS BROWN
MINE FACE IS HAIRY
I'M JAMMIN' WITH A CREW
WHO BILL THEMSELVES MERRY
NOW, I BE A MOOR
I AIN'T FROM THIS AREA
BUT, LIKE THE MAN SAYETH
THE MOOR THE MERRIA
©1991 D. MARTIN...

FAIRY TALE CHARACTERS
WHERE ARE THEY NOW?

WRITER: STEVE STRANGIO

ARTIST: RURIK TYLER



LITTLE JACK HORNER
...moved into a house with no corners and remains confused to this day.
I can't even turn the corner, cut corners, or go round the cor...
MARY AND HER LITTLE LAMB
...went to dinner and only Mary came back, with a sweater.
BURP!
PRINCE CHARMING
...opened up a shoe store. He's currently in court for bigamy because of his marriage to both Snow White and Cinderella.
Just buy it; I got lawyers' bills to pay!
HUMPTY DUMPTY
...currently a world class sumo wrestler in Tokyo, he plans to tour with the WWF as "The Big Hump."
DERIK TYLER
SNOW WHITE
...moved to Australia with the Seven Dwarfs and opened a dwarf-tossing bar.
FIFTY FEET! A NEW WORLD'S RECORD!!
SLEEPING BEAUTY
...is still afraid to fall asleep. She currently drinks twenty-two cups of black coffee a day!

THE SEVEN DWARFS
...got work as roadies for New Kids On The Block.
HI HO, HI HO! THIS JOB IS REALLY LOW!
PETER, PUMPKIN EATER
...opened up a fast food restaurant called Pete's Pumpkin Palace. He had to eat all the food 'cause no patrons came!
THREE LITTLE PIGS
...became the rap group BACON FAT BOYS and are currently touring with M.C. HAMMER.
PORK! PORK! FATBACK! LOIN...!
THE OLD WOMAN WHO LIVED IN A SHOE
...went into real estate and popularized the Shoe Condo.
Plenty of width and yet so snug!!!
CONDO
SALE
RED RIDING HOOD
...became a fashion designer and created the Wolf Fur Hood that swept Europe, which really needed sweeping!
GOLDILOCKS AND THE THREE BEARS
...opened up a line of Bed 'N' Breakfast stop-offs.
PICK UP...!
This morning we're serving porridge, porridge, or porridge.
THREE BLIND MICE
...got a good lawyer and sued the farmer's wife for a cool million!
More cheese and make it quick, hear?!
My, what big bank books I have! The better to see the continent...

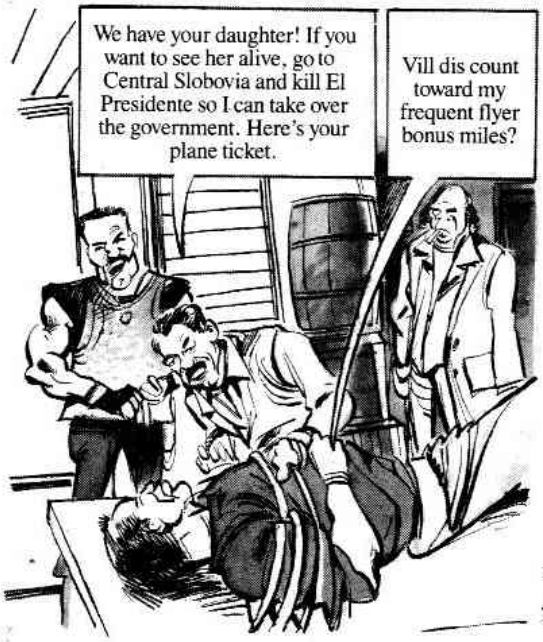
ONE AFTERNOON IN JERSEY CITY

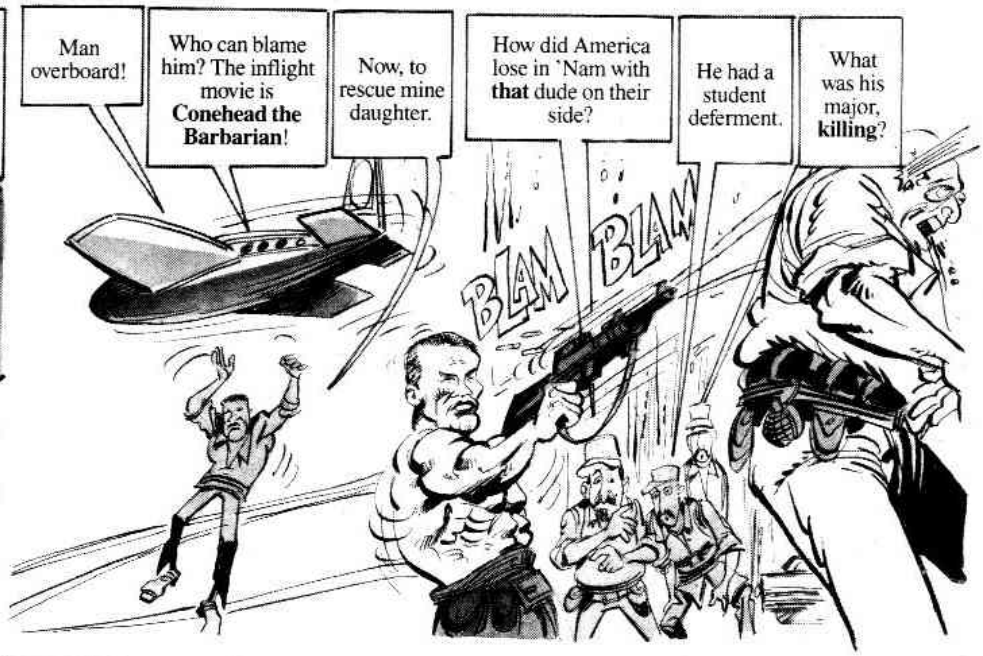
Velcome to der **Arnold Schwartzburger Film Festival**. Ve are showing three uff mine most serious movies. As you know, I am der highest paid actor in the vurld because I get paid by der pound. Haha!! Dot's a choke! I'm not only a fine dramatic actor, I do comedy, too. I see mine goot friend Steffen Seagull; his acting is for der birds. Get it? Sea-gull, birds? Seriously, Steffen, vy do all uff your movies have three vurds in der title?
My fans have a very **short** reading span.
Mine, too, dot's vy I haff **vun vurd titles**.
Wouldn't it be great if we got paid by the pound?
Yeah, we'd both be billionaires.
I hate this, nobody is paying attention to **me.**
Maybe you should take off your clothes.
WALTER JAMES BROGAN
ARNI
I'M BACK
THE SABOTEURMINATOR!
BLAM BLAM
BLAM BLAM

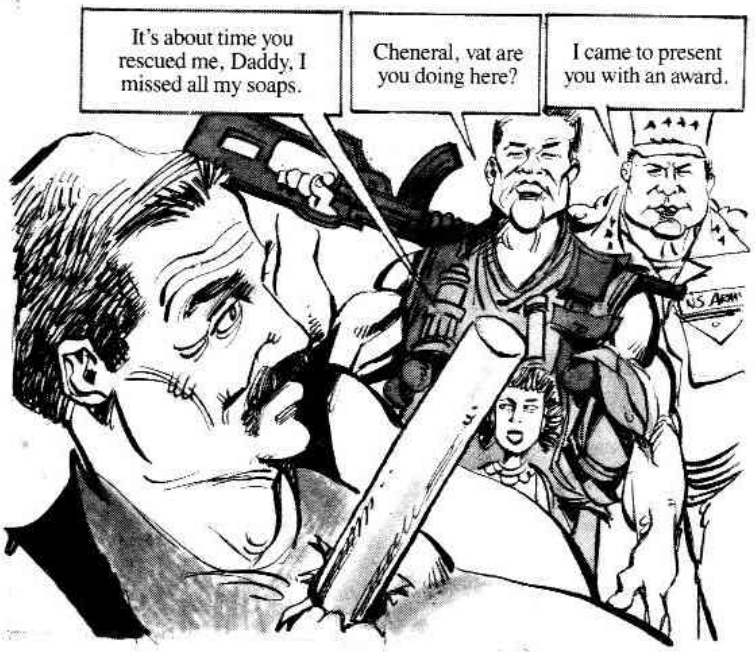
PREMEDITATOR
Deutch, look!
Ach, if this ain't a butcher shop, we're in trouble!
Hi
Vut happened?
Some invisible thing just wiped out the squad.
Maybe it was Claude Rains.
ZAP
ZAP
ZAP
ZAPP
I've got some good news and some bad; the good news is the creature is no longer invisible...
Und vut's der bad news?
Look behind you.
Our weapons have no effect!
Okay, vise guy, ve settle dis like men, ve'll arm wrestle.
Vun, two, three, shoöt!
Grr, let's make it two outta three.
Way to go, Deutch!
Aren't you going to waste that thing?
Of course not, I'm going to be his manager; he could be the next Ozzie Ozbourne!

COMMANDORK

Daddy, help me!
This is the last time I babysit for this family. There's nothing in the fridge except steroids and now this.
YAAHHH!
BLAM
BLAM BLAM
BLAM
BLAM


We have your daughter! If you want to see her alive, go to Central Slobovia and kill El Presidente so I can take over the government. Here's your plane ticket.
Vill dis count toward my frequent flyer bonus miles?


Man overboard!
Who can blame him? The inflight movie is **Conehead the Barbarian**!
Now, to rescue mine daughter.
How did America lose in 'Nam with **that** dude on their side?
He had a student deferment.
What was his major, **killing**?
BLAM
BLAM


It's about time you rescued me, Daddy, I missed all my soaps.
Cheneral, vat are you doing here?
I came to present you with an award.

You giffink me an Oscar for mine acting?
No, I'm giving you the National Rifle Assoc. Achievement Award for setting a new killing record.
Yo, I demand a recount!
You want to see killing? Go back and check out my movie on page 22.

GERMINATOR 1
Man, I don't believe this.
Yeah, this is some kind of weird, that dude falling **naked** from the sky!
What's even weirder, he's wearing my clothes and I'm a size 32 short and he's a 54 husky.
Vut's der matter, you neffer heard uff "vun size fits all"...
CRRGGGK
Are you **Sara Concker?**
Yes, are you here in answer to my personal?
BLAM!
BLAM! BLAM!
Are you **Sara Concker?**
Okay, so I'm not a Julia Roberts lookalike. Is that any reason to **shoot** me?
BLAM! BLAM POW BLAM
Are you **Sara Concker?**
Sorry, that's not my table...
I don't blame the guy, the service in this place is awful!
BLAM
BLAM!
CLIFF'S CAKE
Sara, come with me, I'm from the future.
Funny, you don't look like Michael J. Fox.
POW BLAM! BLAM! POW
Barry's RESTAURANT
He's a Cyborg sent here to kill you!
But why...?
In the year 2014, there's going to be a war between man and machines and man loses.
What happened? Was Dan Quayle elected President?

Only one man can save us, your son!
But I don't have a son; I'm not even going with anybody.
That's why I was sent here.
I've heard some pretty good lines but yours takes the cake.
BLAM! BLAM!
KERASSHHHH!!
Get out uff dot truck. Finally, I get to say something besides, "Are you Sara Concker?"
OIL
OIL
OIL CO.
Run, Sara, and be careful; you're carrying our son!
Now I know what they mean by a whirlwind romance.
KLABBBOOOMM!
That's the end of you, you Cyborg creep!
Dot's vut you tink! GERMINATOR 2 iss comink in Cracked #267, on sale August 22. Don't be missink it.
B-BOOMMMMM!!
TAKE THIS DUDE!

SEND YOUR COMMENTS, SUGGESTIONS, AND REQUESTS TO CRACKED LETTERS, 441 LEXINGTON AVE., N.Y., N.Y., 10017 AND WE'LL PROMPTLY IGNORE THEM.

COPPING THE ROYAL FLUSH

King Ralf, the pretender, was a hundred times better than that exasperating film, **King Ralph**! Lou Silverstone and Walter Brogan might have made **something** of that porous screenplay. They elevated it from its imperial doldrums and one-joke banality. Better watch out! Hollywood may steal those boys away from you!

Kenneth Judge
Palm Desert, Ca.

Boy, that picture needed something! I applaud the inclusion of **Roseanne Barr** as Randy Mirandy in the **King Ralf** sendup. Brogan is especially to be commended for his rad rendering of John Goodman and Peter O'Toole. What's he up to, when not drawing for Cracked?

Peggy Dowling
Basking Ridge, N.J.

Editors: Walter Brogan is a heavyweight in advertising art, just around the corner from the Cracked Building. He put in time at the Disney Studios, too. You'll like his forthcoming Cracked "toons" cover!

OFF ZEE COAST OF EASTER ISLAND

"Jacques Cousteau In His Submarine" is Don Martin's finest hour! It gave me the bends.

Diane Petrie
Washington, D.C.

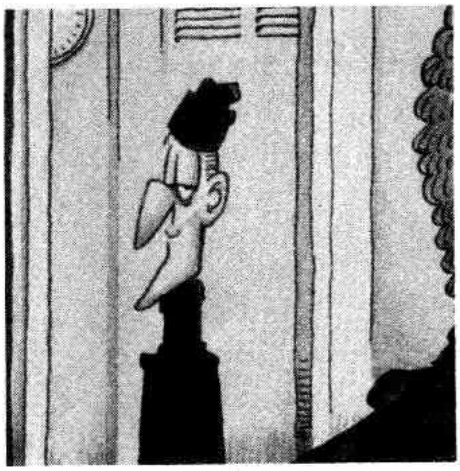
My Dad is with a salvage party, and he knows **Jacques Cousteau**. He took the Don Martin color page to show the oceanographers. Martin must be a fine artist to do such a far out but unmistakable likeness of Cousteau!

Paul Liberator
Hampton Roads, Va.

"Jacques Cousteau..." rates your Best Of The Year!

Eve Henry
Lake Oswego, Oregon

Editors: Must be! Even Don's fellow artists sent him compliments on it.



RICIG FULFILLED

I like the way Ricigliano's **Spies & Saboteurs** dominate a theme, cavort through the contents page preview, and abet other articles. I think they are more entertaining and purposeful than, say, the MAD Marginals. Ricigliano has such latitude, and I thoroughly enjoy the quips and comments of his striped swarm.

Carl Castellon
Atlanta, Ga.

Editors: Our Director translated your letter for us and it sounds like sincere praise!

My mother agreed with Ricig in "If I Won The Lottery"! He said he'd have Hawaii brought to him. I thought his hiring and getting up a game with baseball stars was an even better way to spend his winnings. Ricig's **Spies & Saboteurs Hit The Superheroes** was awesome, too. What next...?

Evan Roskos
Green Brook, N.J.

Editors: Ricig is a great geyser of ideas! We have his Spies & Sabs in such lively themes as basketball and doings at an amusement park!

FUTURE SPECIALIZED CAMPS

Tony Frank and Frank Borth's projected camps for youngsters aspiring to be plumbers, lawyers, comedians, doctors, etc., is closer to truth than spoof. Enclosed is a clipping that suggests there **is** a camp for **writers**! And a **buddy system** for **co-authors**?

Nadine Keltz
Prescott, Ariz.

Editors: Maybe we should send some of our writers there! Is it on a lake?

Writers BOOT CAMP

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Through a proven program of exercises and evaluation, Writers Boot Camp provides you with discipline in a safe creative environment to develop practical writing tools while you write your script.

POETIC HAMMERLOCK

"Sez The Hammer To The Ice" is a flawless blend of poetry and art. It's welcome material to be recited at the youth group I supervise.

Arlene Juanillo
Birmingham, Mich.

DID THE MOUNTAIN COME TO MARTIN?

It has always been a mystery as to where Don Martin got the inspiration for the unique look of his characters. While driving through the Colorado mountains, I discovered the answer. Enclosed is a picture of a rock formation which must have been the inspiration. At least that is a better explanation than believing he has rocks in his head. Or is it?

Scott Anthony
Colorado Springs, Co.

VANILLA ICE DOCUDRAMA

Ordinarily, I would have bypassed your "Vanilla Ice Cream Story" but the Docudrama format grabbed me! Bianco and Severin proved that Cracked can make a nonentity fairly interesting. To paraphrase Andy Warhol, Vanilla Ice has had his four pages of celebrity. Wishing him Godspeed to obscurity, by way of oblivion!

Owen Hubbard
Paragold, Ark.

OREHEK'S SHUT-UPS CONTEST

I went to a friend's birthday party, last week, and the kid's mother was surprised that all the guests were well-behaved. That's because we were working on our **Shut-Ups Contest** strips while we were there.

Gene Wilhelms
Niles, Ohio

Thankfully the contest stays open until June 15th! It's not easy to think like a turtle.

Loretta Klein
Pasadena, Ca.

It's such a great gift, the way Don Orehek "humanizes" animals. I'm all for my children taking up **his** pages, rather than the dreadful death and destruction comic books!

Mrs. Norman Riva
Hammond, Ind.

SUPER HEAVIES VIXEN!

The name **Steve Strangio** is new to me, among your writers, but he pairs up well with artist Pete Fitzgerald. Their **Super Heavies** entailed the most fearsome villain of all, the X-GIRLFRIEND! When you break up with her, tell her you want all your records and tapes back. She'll put them in the mailbox, all right! **Unwrapped**.

Trip Fleiss
Palo Alto, Ca.

JUST HOW FAST IS THE FLASH?

He's slower than **rush hour**!

Ramona Hickey
Beacon, N.Y.

In college, he was **rushed** by a fraternity.

Louise Khoury
Golden, Colo.

Self-portrait of Mike Ricigliano, keeping up with the Sabs!

THIS AMAZING OFFER WILL NOT BE SHOWN ON TV!

BECAUSE WE'RE TOO CHEAP TO BUY "AIR TIME"!

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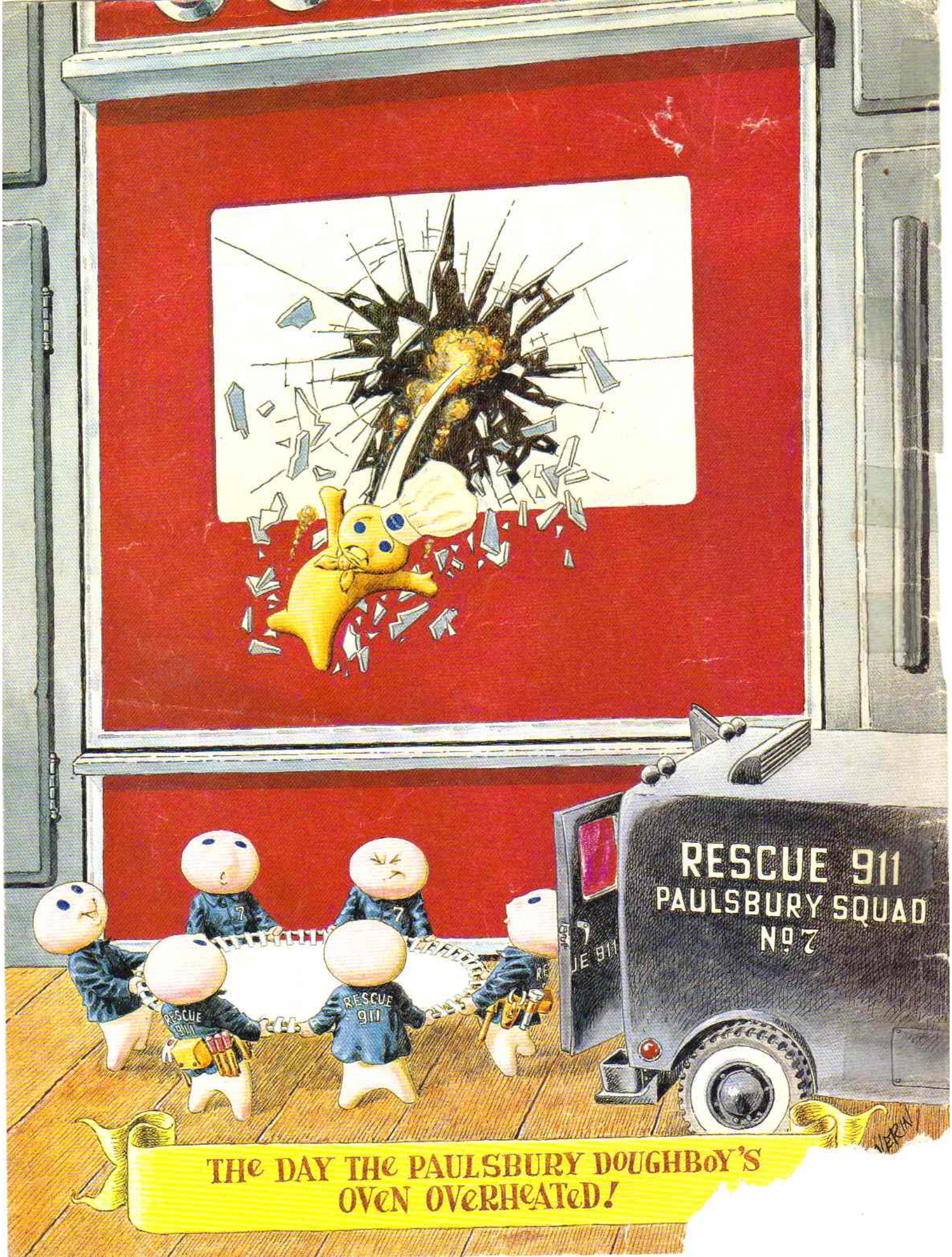
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